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H. I. SMITH, EDITOR.

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Number 7.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. STRAHAN,
Physician and Surgeon, will attend to professional calls night or day. Office on Philadelphia street, near Centre square, New Oxford.

DR. M. D. BISHOP, DENTIST,
Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College. Office in Newman's Building, Frederick St., Hanover. Gas and ether administered. Office hours—8 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 4 p. m.

J. L. BUTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of building on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, &c.; also, to conveyancing, liens and collections. 22mar92

J. A. KITZMILLER,
(Successor to H. B. Woods, Esq.) ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, has removed his office to the second story of Spangler's building, Baltimore street, Gettysburg, Pa., recently occupied by H. B. Woods, Esq. Will attend to collections and all other business entrusted to him.

S. MC. SWOPE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Office on Baltimore street, opposite the court house. 17-2-82

WM. ARCH. MCLEAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on the first floor in the Schick property, southwest corner of the Diamond. 12sep1901

G. J. BENNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Brennenman's Drug Store.

CHAS. S. DUNCAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Will continue the practice of law at the office of his father, the late W. A. Duncan, on Baltimore street. All legal business entrusted to him will receive prompt attention. 8mar85

WM. P. QUIMBY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams co., Pa. Office with Hon. David Wills, southeast corner of the Diamond. 12sep1901

C. E. EHRHART,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Hanover, Pa. Office—No. 5 Carlisle street. Special attention paid to the Orphans' Courts of York and Adams counties. 2may91.

JOHN B. McPHERSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office second story of Star and Sentinel Building. Will promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him.

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THE GENERAL PUBLIC!



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GEORGE SUNDAY, Proprietor. House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling. 24jan90ly.

NATIONAL HOUSE, East Berlin,
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GIVE HIM A CALL.

A TRIP TO DENVER AND PIKE'S PEAK.

EDITOR ITEM:—I promised you when I left that I would write you a letter when I got out, but I had too many other things to think of when I got there, so I will now give you as well as the readers of your paper a little history of our trip.

Z. H. Cashman and wife and myself left our beautiful little town on Wednesday, Aug. 3d, at 2:22 p. m., with tears in our eyes (at least I had), with tickets over the B. & O. to Chicago. We arrived in Baltimore at 5 o'clock. Here we were obligated to wait until 7:15, and one hour later were in Washington, D. C.

We only remained here a few minutes and were soon dashing on to Harper's Ferry, among the hills on the banks of the Potomac River. Here we had a moonlight view of Maryland, Loudon and Boliver Heights, but we soon lost sight of them. We then began to creep in among the hills and over streams; the mountains getting steeper and steeper, we took a near cut and went under and through them quite a number of times in crossing the mountains. We pass through Martinsburg, W. Va., a great railroad town on the B. & O. At 1 o'clock, a. m., we pass into Maryland again and pass through Cumberland, Deer Park, Mountain Lake Park, Oakland, and arrived at Grafton at 5 o'clock, just as the sun was rising. The sight was the finest we seen so far. We did not sleep much during the night and our eyes were full of cinders. The road through this mountain was so crooked that one old fellow said he believed there were two moons, one minute it shone in on one side of the car and the next minute on the other. We pass on through several small towns and at 8 o'clock we cross the Ohio River and arrive in Bellaire, Ohio. I forgot to mention we passed by some of the oil wells of W. Va., the oil of which is carried through Adams county, Pa., to Philadelphia.

After we left Bellaire, Ohio, it began to rain and kept it up for several hours. The next stop we made was at Concord. The train was well filled, but a brass band and 200 others piled on the train. They had a picnic at Zanesville, 18 miles further on. They stood it bravely—because there were no seats. One fellow with his big baritone horn managed to get into my seat and then wanted his better-half to sit in too, but she declined. The conductor could not get through the train until we were relieved of the party. We pass on to Newark where we stopped a few minutes. The water in the refrigerators had got warm so we stepped off to get some of the bottled water. They said it was put up in "Milwaukee," but we put it down in Ohio. Of course we had a sandwich and a cup of coffee for Mrs. C.—we took good care of her. An old German lady who had been wanting to get a glass of "milch" for the last two hours also got off. She was a little late in getting off and too late to get on—she got left, but she got her lunch.

We passed through some very nice towns in Ohio, most all of which have from one to half a dozen factories. Among the towns we passed were Mansfield, Tiffin, Fostoria, and quite a number of smaller places. I notice eastern Ohio is very similar to Pennsylvania, and everything looked like home, but as we pass over the western part of the State we find a great deal of small timber, and in many places the timber has been burnt out. It is also swampy. The buildings are much smaller than in Pennsylvania. Corn in some sections is poor.

We pass through the northern part of Indiana feeling tired and sleepy and did not take much notice of anything, except that every farmer has a wind pump. I think I am safe in saying I saw a thousand of them in the different States we passed through on our trip.

While passing through Ohio I telegraphed J. H. Gates to meet us at the Grand Central depot in Chicago. We cross over the line into Illinois about 9 o'clock and in a few minutes we made a stop, the conductor calling out South Chicago; we move on again and it was

after 10 o'clock when we got into the Grand Central. Mr. Gates was on hand to meet me and was more than surprised when he saw Mr. Cashman and wife. He was so glad to see us that he tried to carry all our baggage. He asked us where we were stopping, and we told him we had no particular place. He said he was alone and we had to go with him. We looked around for an hour or more, got supper and then retired. Next morning he took us out to his place of business and took us all through. We then left him and went to the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad and got our tickets to Denver. The train was to leave at 10 a. m., and was on time. I don't know how the man at the gate knew we had slept the night before, as he called out only for those who had tickets for sleepers, until about ten cars of that class were filled. Then the second section pulled in. I suppose that was for second class passengers for we got on that train in the midst of a thunder storm. We sailed out in a few minutes on a vestibule train attached to the Rocky Mountain flyer—and he flew. I timed him once, I thought we were going rather fast, and we were going a mile a minute, and it was not long until we passed Moline and Rock Island. Here we crossed the Mississippi River to Davenport and were in Iowa. On we flew through a beautiful country dotted with fine corn fields and nice little towns, and reach Des Moines, the Capital of the State, and given time enough to place our feet on Iowa soil. All on board, the new conductor cries; we have another flyer—we got a new crew and engine about every hundred to hundred and fifty miles. About 3:45 next morning we were in Council Bluffs, and ten minutes later we had crossed the muddy Missouri and were in Omaha, Nebraska. Our tickets called for continuous passages, but we had made up our minds to get off here to see some friends as well as the beautiful and live city of Omaha, and we managed to see both.

At 2:30 p. m., we were satisfied to go on again. We got on, went through the cars and found that too many had gotten on farther east and we got off again and went back to the sleeper. The porter told us we could get on there; train started and the conductor of the sleeper said we could get out to the next car. After considerable argument by about two dozen others we all got ahead to other cars. The aisles, ends of seats, and platforms were full, and we were obliged to stand. Some got on the wrong train and were put off, some refused to give their tickets until they got seats, but the conductor finally got them all. Mrs. Cashman stood for 50 miles, then some lady got off and she got her seat. Cashman and I still stood, because we could stand it better, but we both got seats by and by, half a seat together—while he sat I didn't, and vice versa. They all kept their seats going through Iowa when we stopped, I suppose on account of good water on the train through that state—as well as Kansas; but in going through southeastern Nebraska the stops were longer. I suppose the R. R. and the saloons are in harmony and of course work together. When we leave Omaha we pass through some of the largest cornfields (the principal crop of the State) I ever saw. It was corn fields as far as we could see, but it was soon prairie as far as we could see, with occasionally a small patch of corn or wheat. We pass through Lincoln, Neb., a nice, large, growing town. Next we come to Kansas, the wheat growing State, but not so much in the part we pass through as some other parts; in fact we were glad to see an old sod cabin of the early settler who long since left it, or a prairie dog and we saw thousands of them. It was nothing but the same old prairie until we got to Denver. We traveled for miles and miles without seeing even a tree; at last some one saw a man—everybody wanted to see him especially the ladies. Some times we would pass ranches but the houses and barns were so small you could hardly see them. Fences we never, well, hardly ever, saw any except the snow fences and a wire fence which runs all along the track. Of course we traveled some at night and I can't tell what

kind of country we passed through. Where they have water to irrigate they can raise crops. Trees were scarce except where they have been planted. The railroads are straight just as far as you can see.

At Limon, Col., we take the U. P. road to Denver, but there is no change except Colorado is not a cold water State. We stopped just over the line at a ranch that was about a hundred yards from the R. R., and the boys were off for it. The last fellow got out of the ranch with his bottle under his coat just as the train was starting. The bottle fell, so did his change out of a five dollar bill; he picked the bottle up first and then the change that he could see with one eye, while he watched the train with the other. He got on the rear car and came forward to his crowd and after counting his change he found that his bottle of beer cost him two dollars.

We could now see the mountains in the distance, but we all looked the wrong way for Pike's Peak. The brakeman then pointed it out for us to the south, 75 miles away. It looked like a cloud. About 4 o'clock we rolled into Denver, as happy as if we had struck a gold mine, and by the time everybody had washed and dusted off the cinders, dust and sand the Platte river was muddy. A Knight asked us if we knew where we were going, and we said "no;" we were told before we got there that there was no standing room. He sent us to headquarters and it was only a minute until he told us where to go to, and when we got there it did not take us long to buy the two rooms. We then rented one room together. We soon met a clever little Irishman regular boarder at the same hotel, (Cashman had him couped when "I came down"), and we all three took the electric car and he showed us the city.

Monday morning we went on an excursion to Silver Plume. In going we pass the city of Golden, Idaho Springs, Georgetown, and over the Loop to Silver Plume. After leaving Golden we enter the Clear Creek Canyon and remain in until we get out in the evening. The sights are beautiful, winding around the hills thousands of feet high, above and below, with Silver Creek on either side with water as clear as crystal dancing and leaping down the mountain side, until we reach Georgetown; then we come to some of the best gold, silver and lead mines in Colorado. You can see where the prospector has been at work along the mountain sides. We stop at Georgetown for dinner; we had lunch along, so we stayed and eat it outside of the car. Before the crowd got back it was thundering and raining. It rains up there in the mountain almost every day. The shaft from the gold and silver mines was right where we eat our dinner, and when we got through we went over and got some specimens of quartz, but what we thought was good was no good; but the gold is there and it runs as high as one hundred to one hundred and fifty dollars to the ton, besides the other minerals that are taken out. We got a few nice specimens. It is a great country for little boys and girls to sell specimens. As soon as the train stops they all come running and want to sell them, but for nothing less than a nickel. We leave Georgetown and pass over the Loop. This is one of the greatest pieces of civil engineering in the State. You pass under through a bridge and circle around and pass over the same track on a bridge 80 feet above the other track. From the bridge you can look back into Georgetown. You are at least 1,000 feet above the town. You then go on above and alongside of the track again and circle around again and almost cross the same track again. Now you several hundred feet higher and can look back into the town again which now looks like small toy houses. In a few minutes we are at Silver Plume, but the mountains still tower above us higher than ever. The town is clearly surrounded by these lofty mountains, shut in on all sides. Here are mine's thousands of feet up the mountain side, and rugged that you would think it impossible for man or beast to get up, but the miners are the glittering gold, he scales the mountain side and plants his pick and when he has found it, he mounts the burro and soon makes a pathway and carries lumber up on his back, and soon has a hut, and if necessary he puts an engine up all of which must be carried up in pieces on the burro's back. It rained and snowed the day we were up here and everybody was shivering and wishing for their overcoats. They have terribly strong engines to pull trains up the mountain. Our train had nine coaches and two engines. It is on the U. P. narrow gauge. This was the best day since we left home and I sat in the best scenery, was worth the whole entire trip. There were four trains up that day, and packed with people in and over the city. States. [Part II will appear next week.]

GLADSTONE.

REMARKABLE CAREER OF ENGLAND'S "GRAND OLD MAN."

Sixty Active Years in the Political Arena—Important Measures Which He Succeeded in Making Laws—His Family and Home Life.



WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE.

WILLIAM EWART Gladstone is the second of a family of six children—four sons and two daughters—and was born on December 29, 1809, in the house No. 62 Rodney street, Liverpool. He was educated at Eton and at Christ Church, Oxford, and when he graduated at the latter institution in 1831, says Francis J. O'Neill in the Washington Star, he had attained the highest honors, taking a double first class.

From Oxford he wrote home that he disliked mathematics and intended to concentrate his attention upon classics. This was a great blow to his father, who at once replied that he did not think a man was a man unless he knew mathematics. The son gave way to his father's wishes, changed his studies and molded his mind in the direction that led to his becoming the greatest of chancellors of the exchequer. His original bent was not toward politics, but the church, and it was only at the earnest desire of his father that he ultimately decided to enter parliament. That he contemplated a barrister's wig and gown is shown by the fact that he entered Lincoln's Inn in 1833, but after he had been a member six years and three months he petitioned to have his name removed from the books of the society on the ground that he had given up his intention of being "called" to the bar.

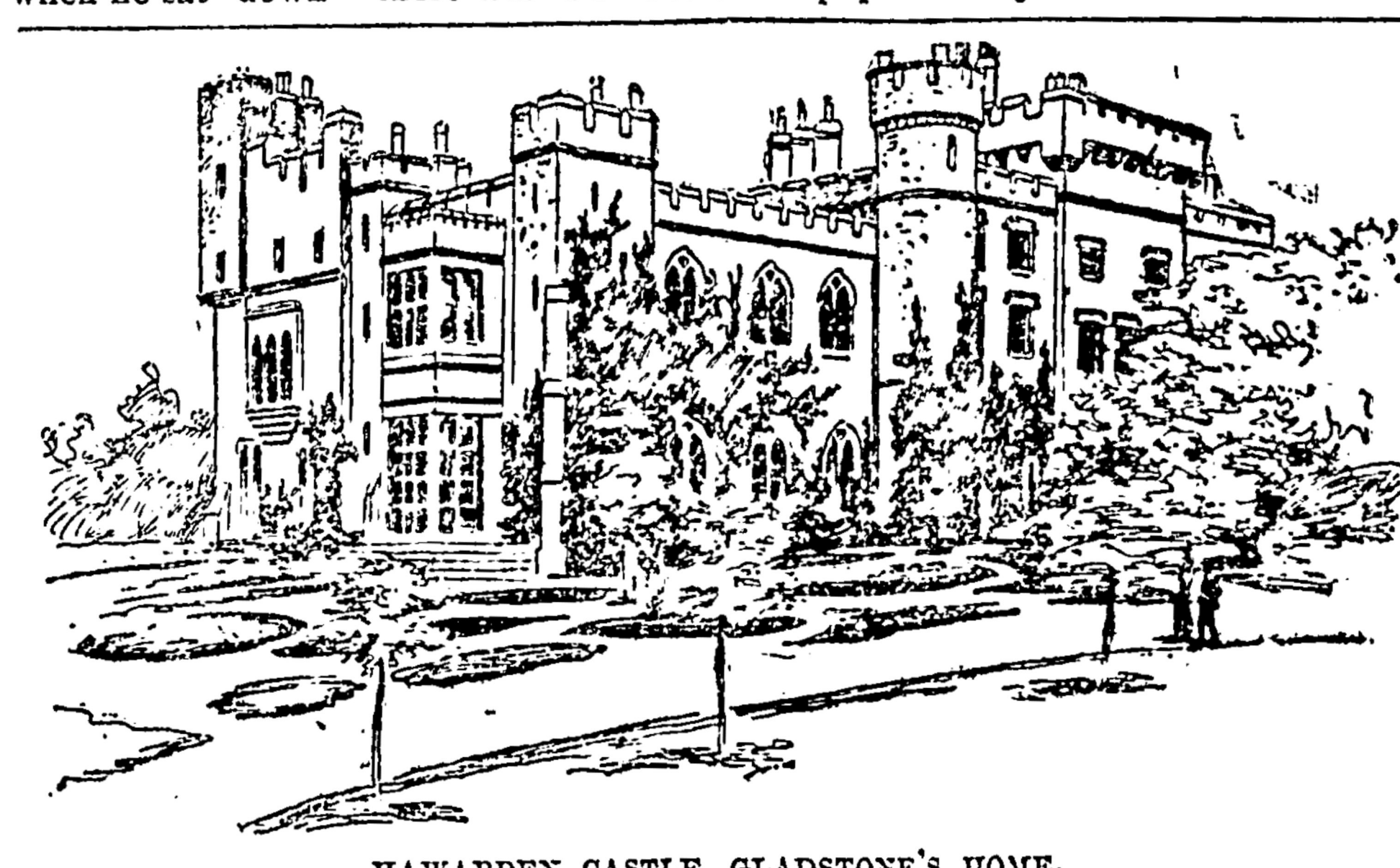
When he was twenty-two years of age he received an invitation from the Duke of Newcastle to stand for Newark. This, of course meant an election, for it was in the days of "pocket boroughs," and, indeed, his Grace of Newcastle was the very Duke who not long before had propounded the extraordinary political maxim: "Have I not a right to do what I like with my own?" Mr. Gladstone at this time is described as somewhat robust in appearance, with a bright, thoughtful look and attractive bearing. He had plump features, a full face, large dark eyes and eyebrows, a prominent nose, and the broad, intellectual forehead, characteristic of him in later years. The first parliamentary session in which Mr. Gladstone took part was rendered memorable by the abolition of slavery in the British colonies at a cost of \$100,000,000. It was on this measure that he made his maiden speech, which was fluent, earnest and self-possessed, differing widely from the celebrated bombastic display in the maiden effort of his great rival, Benjamin Disraeli.

So rapidly did he make his mark as a debater that when Sir Robert Peel became Prime Minister, in December, 1834, he was appointed a Junior Lord of the Treasury, and in the following February, became Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs, thus early winning his statesman's epaulets. It is worth noting that his first bill, which was favorably received by the House, had for its object the "better regulation of the carriage of passengers to the Continent and the islands of North America."

In 1847 he was returned for Oxford University and soon gave offense to some of his constituents by his eloquent pleas for the removal of restrictions placed upon the Hebrews and for their admission to Parliament. The year 1848 was a troubled one for Europe, one of anxiety for English statesmen and a busy one for Mr. Gladstone, for he was all the time giving evidence of the liberalizing of his convictions upon important questions. A year later, following the riots in Canada, he fought for improvements in the colonial system, and one year subsequently he had his great battle with Lord Palmerston over affairs in Greece, showing his great sympathy with that country. In a remarkable per-

as a Nation and as individuals. Let an Englishman travel where he will as a private citizen, he is found in general to be upright, high-minded, brave, liberal and true, but with all this foreigners are often sensible of something that galls them in his presence, and I apprehend it is because he has too great a tendency to self esteem—too little disposition to regard the feelings, the habits and the ideas of others." The death of Sir Robert Peel was soon followed by the disintegration of the brilliant band that followed him under the title of Peelites.

When Earl Derby formed his ministry in 1852 he made overtures to Mr. Gladstone to join, but that gentleman declined and Mr. Disraeli became Chancellor of the Exchequer for the first time. When the new Chancellor brought forward his budget it was assailed and "knocked into a cocked hat" by Mr. Gladstone, resulting in the defeat of the ministry and their resignation from office. The scene in the house during the debate was one of the most lively ever witnessed and bitter personalities were indulged in. Then the Earl of Aberdeen became Prime Minister and Mr. Gladstone accepted the honors and responsibilities of the Chancellorship of the Exchequer, with great expectations on the part of his friends. These were not disappointed, for he speedily inaugurated a new and brilliant era in finance. It has never been denied that for statesmanlike breadth of conception his first budget has not been surpassed. In introducing it he spoke for five hours with the greatest ease and perspicuity, and when he sat down "there was but one



HAWARDEN CASTLE, GLADSTONE'S HOME.

impression through the whole of that crowded and brilliant assembly, namely, that England had at length found a skillful financier upon whom the mantle of Pitt and Peel had descended."

The great act with which the Aberdeen cabinet is associated in history is the Crimean War, which Mr. Gladstone was most anxious to avoid, and made several attempts to terminate, going so far as to resign. He, however, made himself famous by his brilliant schemes for raising money to meet the expenses of the conflict, all of which were adopted, despite the opposition of Disraeli.

For some time after this Mr. Gladstone distinguished himself in the opposition ranks. In 1858, when Lord Derby once more came into power, he declined to join the Government, but accepted the post of High Commissioner Extraordinary to the Ionian Isles and went to Corfu. A few years after his mission the islands were formally incorporated with Greece.

Lord Derby being defeated in the house and on the hustings in 1859 Lord Palmerston took office and Mr. Gladstone became Chancellor of the Exchequer, with the result that the finance measures of 1860 formed a new and memorable departure in the domestic history of Great Britain.

In the autumn of 1865 Lord Palmerston died, and Earl Russell became Premier, with Mr. Gladstone, who was still Chancellor of the Exchequer, as leader in the Lower House. Parliamentary reform was soon grappled with only to be squelched by the opposition. Subsequently the Government resigned and Lord Derby formed a Tory administration. So vigorously did the country speak out on this question that the Tories were bound to take it up, and a franchise bill eventually became law. Similar measures on a much broader scale were some years after passed by Mr. Gladstone.

In 1868 Mr. Disraeli's crowning ambition was satisfied and he became Premier, and almost immediately Mr. Gladstone struck the first blow in the struggle which was to end in the disestablishment of the Irish Church. This question was soon remitted to the constituencies and a great Liberal victory was the result. Mr. Gladstone became Premier, and his government from that time until January, 1874, is known as "the golden age of Liberalism." In 1874 powerful interests were allied against the Ministry, the clergy and the saloon keepers, a strange combination, being among the most hostile. Defeat was the result and Mr. Disraeli again became Premier.

The general election of 1880 resulted in a victory for the Liberals, and the Queen endeavored to get Lord Granville and then Lord Hartington to form a Ministry. But the country pointed to Gladstone and he again became Prime Minister. He formed a cabinet that for general ability and debating power was considered the strongest of the century. In 1881 Mr. Gladstone's ancient political antagonist died, and at the Premier's instance a monument to him was erected in Westminster Abbey. This second ad-

ministration of Mr. Gladstone was long and exciting. It early witnessed the murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke in Dublin and drastic coercion legislation followed. Then came disaster in Egypt, culminating in the fall of Khartoum and the tragic death of General Gordon. The Ministry weathered many storms, being kept together only by the indomitable energy and masterly personality of its chief, only to fall in a wholly unexpected manner on a question of taxation. It was with a feeling of relief that Mr. Gladstone gave way to Lord Salisbury. But this administration had passed the greatest of Mr. Gladstone's greatest measures—the Irish land act of 1881, the Irish arrears act, the bankruptcy and patents acts, the corrupt practices act and the franchise redistribution of seats and registration acts for England, Ireland and Scotland.

The first general election under the new reform act was held in 1885. The Liberals scored a triumph and Mr. Gladstone formed his third government. He soon afterward introduced a bill to give Ireland home rule, which was defeated on the second reading, many of Mr. Gladstone's followers having deserted him. Thus the administration was prematurely cut short. The seceders from the Liberals became known as Liberal Unionists, and at the general election which immediately followed they captured seventy-eight seats, and their combination with the Tories placed the Liberals in the minority and postponed home rule for Ireland. The situation at present is a matter of current newspaper history.

The most interesting personal event in Mr. Gladstone's life was his marriage in July, 1839, to Miss Catherine Glynne. It is strange that some time before this when Miss Glynne met her future husband at a dinner party, but was as yet unknown to him, an English Minister sitting next to her had thus drawn her attention to Mr. Gladstone: "Mark that young man; he will yet be Prime Minister of England." Miss Glynne and her sister were known as "the handsome Miss Glynnes." They were the daughters of Sir Stephen R. Glynne, of Hawarden Castle, Flintshire, and they were married on the same day at Hawarden, Catherine Glynne becoming Mrs. Gladstone and Mary Glynne becoming Lady Lyttelton. Mrs. Gladstone is widely and deservedly known for her many

philanthropic enterprises, but even better perhaps than this she has proved herself to be a noble and devoted wife and mother. She has cheered by her sympathy her illustrious husband in the many great undertakings of his political career, while as a mother she nursed and reared all her children and ever kept them in the maternal eye. The union was blessed by eight children, four sons and four daughters. When away from the trammels of office Mr. Gladstone taught his elder children Italian. All the sons went to Eton and Oxford, and the daughters were educated at home by English, French and German governesses. A close union of affection and sentiment has always marked this admirable family. Mrs. Gladstone is at present head and front of the Woman's Liberal Federation, though she steers clear of the woman suffrage question.

His life at Hawarden is simple to the last degree, and the stories of his prowess in leveling stout old oaks are told the world over. Hawarden Castle, most picturesquely situated, is now one of the great historic places in England. It is indissolubly interwoven with Mr. Gladstone's name and fame, and future generations will turn to it as to sacred

sol. At present it is one of the few places of political pilgrimage in the country. It is certainly the most popular, and visitors have always been warmly welcomed by the grand old liberal chief. "The Temple of Peace," Mr. Gladstone's study, has been the scene of many councils of war—war upon injustice and wrong-doing committed for centuries in the name of law.

Copyright has expired in England on eight of Charles Dickens's books—the "Pickwick Papers," "Dombey & Son," "Martin Chuzzlewit," "Barnaby Rudge," "Nicholas Nickleby," "Sketches by Boz," "The Old Curiosity Shop" and "Oliver Twist."

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MR. GLADSTONE IN THE COUNTRY.

Mr. Gladstone's life at Hawarden has always been simple to the last degree. Abstemious in habits and fond of outdoor exercise, these things have doubtless had much to do in conserving that wonderful vitality which is characteristic of him in his eighty-third year as it is of many men of fifty. He has afforded as striking examples of physical prowess in the leveling of Hawarden oaks as he has of mental and moral prowess in the sweeping away of abuses in Parliament. He is strongly and even emotionally religious.

As illustrating the versatility and breadth of knowledge of this remarkable man an anecdote is told which will bear repetition. Two personal friends of Mr. Gladstone once laid a plan to amuse themselves and play a joke upon him. They were to discuss in his presence some subject of which he might be presumed to be ignorant, and then, having pretended to disagree decidedly, to appeal to Mr. Gladstone to settle the point. The fun was to come when he was forced to confess that there was one subject which he had not studied.

This plan they carried out; but it was not so easy to find the topic on which Mr. Gladstone must confess himself "stumped." At last there was discovered in an old newspaper an article on Chinese chess. The description of the game had been copied from a well-known magazine. This seemed promising. The conspirators studied the article assiduously until they had become thoroughly familiar with it. Then they waited for their opportunity. It came when they were invited to a dinner where Mr. Gladstone was to be present. Seated one on each side of their intended victim by arrangement with their hostess, they began to put their scheme into operation.

Mr. Gladstone had maintained his reputation throughout the evening for being thoroughly acquainted with not only the leading questions of the day, but every subject which had been thus far introduced by those around him. His neighbors on either side began to discuss games of skill and chance generally. Every few minutes one or the other would appeal to Mr. Gladstone to clear up some particularly complicated point or disputed question. Between them they skillfully led the conversation up to Chinese chess and soon found opportunity to argue somewhat warmly in regard to a certain matter connected with the game.

They had studied the article so closely that they repeated much of it almost verbatim. Mr. Gladstone seemed interested, but said nothing. The two jokers, inwardly congratulating themselves for their success, continued the conversation with more animation than ever. The host, who had been taken into the secret, was an amused spectator of what he thought was his honored guest's embarrassment.

When they had finished their mock battle, Mr. Gladstone took a sip of coffee, replaced the cup in the saucer and remarked, pleasantly: "Gentlemen, I observe that you have been reading an article on Chinese chess which I wrote some years ago!"

"An Elephant on His Hands."



—Life.

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A SONG OF NFFD.

When you shall dwell in Tranquil land,
Where sweet the summers be,
Lean in the light and kiss your hand,
And kiss your hand to me

For I, who dwell in Lonely land,
By that sweet sign shall see
That Love to you is kind and grand—
So kiss your hand to me.

When you shall dwell in Midnight land,
Where tears and moanings be,
Fold on your heart the unkind hand
And sigh your soul to me.

And I, though lost in Lonely land,
Will send an answer true,
And groping blindly for your hand,
Creep in the dark to you!

—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

There is never so much excitement when a man begins to smell a rat as when a woman first sees a mouse.—Philadelphia Times.

"I felt so cheap during the ceremony," confessed the bride to her dearest friend. "Why, my dear?" "Because pa gave me away."—Detroit Free Press.

"Do you believe all you see, Hicks?" "No. I see you whenever we meet, but I don't believe you more than a tenth of the time."—Brooklyn Life.

A woman will fight her relatives any time for her lover, and when he becomes her husband will work him any day for her relatives.—Acheson Globe.

He treated me coldly last night. And yet I'm not mad, as 'twould seem. For his treatment I hailed with delight! He bought me six plates of ice-cream! —Boston News.

Said the lecturer—"The roads up these mountains are too steep and rocky for even a donkey to climb; therefore, I did not attempt the ascent."—Boston Transcript.

Amy—"Has he ever loved any other girl before?" Mabel—"No; that doesn't worry me. What I want to know is if he will love any other girl in the future."—Harper's Bazar.

"What! Do you dine in that fourth-rate place?" "Only when I am not hungry. What is the use of wasting good food on a poor appetite?"—Indianapolis Journal.

"Do you know Widdiken's widow?" "Oh, yes." "I hear she is going to contest the old man's will." "I don't wonder at all. She always did when he was alive!"—Chicago News.

"Do you think that truth is stranger than fiction?" "I don't know," replied the cautious man; "when some people that I know get through with it, generally seems to be."—Washington Star.

She—"How did you and Tom Hillow happen to get married, Blanche?" Blanche—"We were both single, you know?" "Yes?" "Well, we married to get even."—Smith & Gray's Monthly.

She (to Cousin George, who has just returned from the tropics)—"Oh, George, dear, how kind of you to bring me this dear little monkey! How thoughtful you are! But—but—it's just like you!"—Funny Folks.

First Student—"How did you get on in your examination?" Second Student—"Badly! And to add insult to injury, one of the professors was hard of hearing, so that I had to repeat in a very loud tone everything I did not know."—Flegende Blaetter.

"Do you kill the germs in the hydrant water, ma'am?" queried the family physician. "Yes, I try to, doctor." "You boil the water, I suppose." "Not now, doctor; it's so thick we bake it!"—Chicago News-Record.

Wells—"I hear that stingy old Grigg has really married a shop girl Griggs." "Yes, but everybody knows that he never would have fallen in love with her if he hadn't found her at the five-cent counter."—Chicago Intelligencer.

Miss Irene Kersmith, (in raptures) O, she plays that Beethoven symphony so beautifully! Little Johnny Kersmith—"Is it a hard piece to play?" "Hush, Johnny! Yes; it's very difficult." "Is that why she's makin' them ugly faces at it?"—Chicago Tribune.

A comedy scene followed the third of a tragedy at a theatre in an English provincial town. The villain had his death, and the curtain was lowered but hung three feet above the stage. Efforts to lower it proved unavailing until the corpse arose from the stage and sat in sepulchral tones, as he dragged down the curtain, "No rest, even in g-r-r-r-ave!"

A highly humorous legend is appended to a magnificent drawing by Rudet. was during the last war in Italy a group of French Grenadiers are camped round a fire that is being put out by rain, which falls in torrents. An Sergeant, with an air of grim satisfaction, rubs his hands and exclaims: "Won't those Austrians come in drenching!"—Le Petit Parisien.

Effie—"Did George play football while he was at college?" Maud—"I don't think he did." Effie—"Did row on the crew?" Maud—"I heard anything about it." Effie—"He must have played baseball." "He never said anything about it." I'm pretty sure he didn't, though Effie—"That's very queer." Maud—"Why?" Effie—"Because I heard he was graduated with honors."—Hawley Lampoon.



WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE.

oration to a trenchant and exhaustive speech are to be found these words: "Sir, I say the policy of the noble lord tends to encourage and confirm in us that which is our besetting fault and weakness, both

Free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Indian corn meal has become extremely popular in Germany.

In Samoa the adviser of the King lives in a handsome house and the King in a shed next door. The adviser luxuriates on a salary of \$5000 a year and the King starves on \$840.

Some genius in Georgia is forming "before-breakfast clubs" among the farmers. The object is for each member to set aside a piece of ground which he agrees to plant and work before breakfast, giving the entire proceeds to his wife for her use.

"Jenny Lind is truly but a memory in America!" soliloquizes the Chicago Herald. "In London the volumes of 'Memoirs' of the great songstress have gone through three editions, while in this country barely fifty copies have been sold. And yet what a name and fame were hers."

Now that students of the art of living are crying out for new meat to relieve the inevitable recourse to beef and mutton, veal and lamb, it is remembered by scholars that Mæcenas, the rich Roman patron of the poet Horace, delighted in the flesh of the donkey and served wild ass from Africa as a far greater delicacy than venison.

The genius of Yankeeism is irrepresensible, boasts the Chicago Herald. "Germany has at last opened her arms to receive American corn as an article of food, and corn dodgers and johnny cake will soon become familiar articles upon the tables of the Teutonic empire. This is a gigantic stride toward the unification of the human race. These articles, in conjunction with 'hog and hominy,' will tend to strengthen the friendly ties between Germany and the United States and promote that harmony which shall result in hastening the advent of that period when the sword shall be beaten into a plowshare and the spear into a pruning hook, and nations shall not learn war any more, but devote their time to the cultivation of the ethics of mush and hoe cake."

A crop statistician in Kansas calculates our wheat crop for 1891 at 600,000,000 bushels, of which 255,000,000 will be available for export. To this exportable surplus Canada may add 15,000,000 bushels, and he estimates the surplus of other wheat-exporting countries at an amount sufficient to raise the aggregate to 377,000,000 bushels. On the other hand he figures the requirements of countries that have to import wheat in excess of their own production at 455,000,000 bushels, leaving a deficiency 78,000,000 bushels. This, in the opinion of the *Epoch*, is more cheering to our farmers than to the populations of wheat-importing countries. But the prospect in the shortage of rye, so largely used for food in European countries, is far more serious. This statistician calculates the requirements of importing countries, including Russia, at 335,000,000 bushels, while the surplus of other countries for export is only 30,000,000 bushels. This must open the way to a largely increased consumption of Indian corn.

One of the most interesting experiences of the United States troopers is patrol duty in the Yosemite reservation. Captain A. E. Wood, of the Fourth Cavalry, who recently returned to San Francisco from a tour of this attractive region, says that he had a very lively time of it keeping the reservation clear of cattle. Until the Government interfered, the herders took in as many as 2000 cattle and 90,000 sheep every summer for pasture. This has all been stopped. It is the duty of the soldiers to keep on the trot in every part of the reservation, turn the herds back and warn owners not to trespass. But, in spite of this vigilance, cattle slip in. The herders are promptly arrested and escorted to the other side of the reservation, a journey which takes five days. Meanwhile their flocks are unprotected, and bears and wolves attack the animals and kill them. By the time the herder secures a permit, gets his flock together and leads them out of the reservation, he is taught a salutary, if a severe, lesson. Another duty of the troopers is to lay out trails. Captain Wood had the authority to hire a guide, but he found no one who was familiar with the wild country, and explored it himself. During the summer the soldiers laid out twenty-five miles of trail passable to mounted men, often over mountains that had been declared inaccessible.

WINTER LILACS.

A bunch of lilacs there by the door,
These and no more!
Delicate, lily-white, like the new snow
Falling below;
A friend saw the flowers and brought them
to me,
As one who should see
A rifle, a glove, just dropped and returned
While a loving thought burned.
Dark all day was that room of mine
Till those flowers divine
Into my darkness brought their own light,
And back to the sight.
Of my spirit the fairest days of June
And the brooklet's tune;
Where the garden-door was left open wide,
While by my side
Onesat, who, raising his eyes from the book
With the old fond look,
Asked if I loved not indeed that page
And the words of the sage.
And as we spoke the cool blue sky,
The robin high,
The drooping blossoms of locust-trees
Humming with bees,
The budding garden, the season's calm,
Dropt their own balm.
All these, my friend, were brought back to
me,
Like a tide of the sea,
When out of winter and into my room
Came summer's bloom;
The flowers reopened those shining gates
Where the soul waits
Many and many a day in vain,
While in the rain
We stand, and, doubting the future, at last
Forget the past!
So you will believe what a posy may do,
When friends are true,
For the sick at heart in the wintry days,
When nothing allays
The restless hunger, the tears that start,
The weary smart,
But the old, old love and the summer hush,
And the lilac bush.
—Annie Fields, in Scribner.

THE WRECK OF THE SALLY.

BY H. C. DODGE.

I am the captain of the fine canal boat "Sally—No. 452," my wife is first mate and our baby is the crew. The "crew" isn't big enough to steer the mules yet or throw stones at them when they stop to dine on the bushes along the tow path, but he can do his share of yelling, and, as the mules think the yells are for their benefit and start up a little when they hear the disturbance, the "crew" earns his salt.

The cargoes we carry are of coal from the mines, and our trips often extend to the seaboard, where we see the ocean blue in the distance, while the Sally lies moored to the dock.

Sometimes, in late fall, while anchored that way in salt water, the canal will freeze over so we cannot get back, and we are then forced to spend the winter in or on the edge of the city, for we, of course, live aboard our boat, as we own it.

My first mate enjoys this hugely, as she has been told it is quite fashionable to spend the cold weather in town. It also gives her an opportunity to go shopping, hear the opera, and attend scientific lectures—same as city women do. I take much pride in sailing our mule yacht, and many a race I've run and won with her by sneaking past the boats ahead of us while they were heaved to for the night.

Folks think a canal boat sailor is something to make fun of, and they always like to get off their little jokes about getting wrecked in a storm on the raging canal. They take delight in speaking of the larboard mule and the starboard mule, and like to ask if we have had a spanker-boom on deck whenever they see the baby.

They like to call out "Breakers ahead" when the mules stop to kick at a fly, and "Low bridge" and "All hands to the pumps," and "Let go the main sheet," and "Weigh anchor," and other ridiculous things.

It makes my first mate mad when the Sally is treated with disrespectful levity, and sometimes I lose my patience, too, but the baby don't mind it, so after all, what difference does it do.

If the small boys catching catfish out of the canal think it is smart to display their ignorance of seamanship in those ways, or if the grown up people attempt to show off their nautical knowledge in such silly manners, they can. But if they knew that the Sally had really been to sea in a raging storm and properly wrecked and that those aboard only saved their lives by a thorough understanding of what is required in such emergencies, the laugh would be on them and not on the captain, first mate and crew of a mule yacht.

Two years ago we were spending the winter on the Sally moored alongside one of the great coal docks of Jersey City opposite New York.

Our small cabin was handsomely decorated by my wife and in it we were as cosy and comfortable as possible. The baby was then about ten months old, and in his hammock enjoyed life immensely. The mules were snugly stabled in the forecabin after the coal had been taken out and extra planks laid on the floor to prevent their kicking a hole in the bottom, and everything looked favorable to all hands leading a serene and happy existence aboard till spring. But "Man proposes and God disposes," as the saying is.

About the middle of January a terrific wind storm set in, blowing great guns

from the northwest and every day getting worse.

The cold was intense, the mercury going to fifteen and twenty degrees below zero.

Forty degrees below in the Western States was hot along side of it, for the damp, chilling air of the coast eats right into the vitals and freezes the very marrow in the bones.

Keeping warm was out of the question. If we could keep alive was enough to be thankful for.

The ever increasing and colder growing gales had raged for a week without a lull, and the fearfully angry waves in the bay were leaping mountains high and causing destruction and wreck all around.

Old sailors who had lived at sea for years said they never saw the ocean any worse. Ships were dragging their anchors and dashing ashore by dozens and many lives were nightly lost in vain efforts to save the vessels.

I had stout and extra lines from our fresh water boat to its dock, but in spite of them our frail and unworthy craft was wrenched and tossed till I began to feel we had no business to risk staying aboard while the storm lasted.

My wife wouldn't listen to our leaving the only home we had, and vowed if I talked of deserting the Sally again she would head a mutiny to prevent it. So both of us, being only fresh water sailors and knowing but little of the force of a salt water storm, settled down to remain aboard in spite of the warnings given us by men on the dock.

It was on the fifth night of the awful and almost unprecedented gale and the chilling cold was at its lowest point. By stuffing all the crevices of our little cabin room and keeping the stove red hot we made out to be comparatively comfortable. Baby was sleeping soundly in the middle of a big feather bed on the floor and in his warm nest was happily oblivious to the tempest and arctic temperature outside.

By and by without undressing at all and in fact putting on overcoats and wraps wife and I laid down and tried to sleep and forget how the gale was shrieking in the black night without and how our boat was creaking and straining and tossing on the rough waters.

The wind and the rocking of our craft after a while made us sleepy and soon we were slumbering as soundly as the baby.

I was dreaming of shipwrecks and drowning when suddenly I awoke. It seemed as if our boat was pitching harder than ever and being battered and knocked about frightfully.

The noise of the hitting against the wharf and the creaking of ropes I missed. I got on my feet and managed to get to the little window and peer through the frosted glass.

The city lights had vanished and nothing but intense blackness met my gaze.

Something was wrong I knew. Mounting the ladder stairs and opening our little hatchway door I looked out. We had broken loose from the dock and were flying before the shrieking gale and the huge waves to almost certain death.

Where we were—what to do I knew not. I quickly roused my wife and told her of our danger. How brave and how calm she looked. Her courage made mine.

Leaving her to bundle things on the baby and prepare for what was to happen, I stuck my head outside again to try and discover a way to safety if there was one.

We were drifting rapidly across the bay, and so far, luckily, had not struck an anchored vessel.

Behind us I could see the distant and disappearing lights of New York City. In front the light-house on Robbin's Reef, and beyond that the lights on Staten Island.

If we were not carried out on the ocean through the Narrows—if we did not collide with a ship or strike the reef, we probably would bring up against some dock on Staten Island—providing our frail and clumsy craft lived to get there.

As soon as we struck anything, I realized too surely that in a moment's time after the crash we must founder and die.

Our only chance, then, was to be ready to leap, if possible on the object we should dash against, and trust Providence for the rest.

The Sally had whirled around, and was rushing stern foremost through the thundering billows, and I hoped when we struck that end on which we were would hit first. If it didn't, no use leaping, for we never could all of us make our way over the icy, slippery two foot wide deck on the boat's side to its other end.

Passing a large ship so close that I thought our end had come, barely missing the light-house reef, we were fast approaching Staten Island—and the Narrows.

For a time it looked certain that we would be swept seaward and surely perish—then we switched around and went before the wind straight for the island docks. Five minutes I calculated and our fate for life or death would be sealed.

Getting a rope I placed our darling baby, laughing and crowing at the excitement, on its feather bed, rolled the soft bed entirely around it, trusting it wouldn't smother for awhile, and bound the precious bundle firmly with the rope. Taking it in my arms, bidding my brave and quiet wife to hold me and follow I

gained the stern, over the slippery boat's deck.

Thank heaven, we were still stern foremost—dashing straight on a dock.

One more moment of suspense and horrible dread—then with a crash that smashed the boat under us like an egg-shell, we hit the wharf.

At the same instant, before the wreck could rebound, I flung bed and baby on the dock, seized my dear wife's hand and leaped for life.

We landed safely alongside our child—then down under the raging waters plunged our good boat, drowning the awful cries of the poor mules left on board.

Cutting the ropes to give air to our babe, blown along by the blasts behind us, we reached land and a house and, soon inside, found shelter and a warm welcome.

We also found The Sally after the storm was over, raised and mended her, and now she is as good as ever for fresh-water sailing, which she means to stick to for the balance of her days.

And this is why I am provoked when land lubbers try to ridicule her, or her captain, mate and crew.—Chicago Sun.

A Remarkable Career.

Robert Harvey, of England, is quite a remarkable man. One of thirteen children of an assistant overseer of Truro, he started life in an engineering firm at thirty-five cents a week, and when he came of age was earning \$2. A little time after, his firm built some machinery for South America, and young Harvey took so much interest in its construction that he attracted the attention of the owners, who took him out to superintend the fitting-up, under a three-years' agreement, at one hundred and fifty dollars a month salary. At the end of this term he picked up his traps and made for Peru, where he cast about for a job, and got one at two hundred dollars a month. Then came the "discovery" of the nitrate fields, and young Harvey showed his spirit by seeking and obtaining the position of inspector-general of the nitrate fields for the Government of Peru, at a salary of fifteen thousand dollars a year. Then came the war. He was taken prisoner, put on board one of the Chilean ironclads, and condemned to death—no one knows what for. This did not prove a very great obstacle to Robert, for he argued the Chilean Government into believing him invaluable in the working of the "fields," and they straightway pardoned him and installed him in his former position, under the new Government, at an increased salary of twenty-five thousand dollars a year. Enter Colonel North, sent over by Fowler, of Leeds, to fit up engines. North and Harvey join forces, discover other nitrate fields unknown to the Peruvians and uncaptured by the Chileans, start large nitrate and iodine works, and prosper. Return to England, float their companies for the procuring and working, etc., of the Chilean properties, become millionaires, and, in Robert Harvey's case, purchase a sumptuous mansion at Palace Gate, and "Dundridge," in South Devon, become a Justice of the Peace for the County, a Deputy-Lieutenant for the City of London, and an aspirant for political fame. Robert Harvey, in all his commercial transactions, is as "straight" as the rivets he handled as a lad. He honors all men, fears none, has an accomplished and charming wife, and no children.—Tuskegee Blade.

People on Wheels.

It is interesting to observe how the habit of moving about increases with the facilities for gratifying it. When street railways were first introduced they were intended to accommodate the limited number of business men who lived a half mile or mile from the counting-rooms and women who lived such distance from the retail stores, and a slow-going horse-car was fully equal to the easy task of dragging the limited number of persons about. But the insignificant enterprise has grown into proportions that its projectors were not able to conceive at the beginning. The horse-car roads alone of New York City carried last year 162,000,000 passengers. This is 30,000,000 more than they carried in the year 1870, when the first elevated railroad was built, so that the elevated roads which, it was thought, would destroy the business of the horse-cars have not had any such effect. It might be thought that, with 162,000,000 passengers carried on the surface roads, there would be none left for the elevated ways, and their cars would run empty. And yet the elevated roads have had all they could do also. They carried last year 201,000,000 passengers, making a total of 363,000,000 for both systems. This is 240 times the population of the metropolis. So that there were 240 trips for every inhabitant. The per capita number of trips in 1880 was 175. At this rate it will be only a few years before the city will exhibit the phenomena of a population on wheels.—St. Louis Star-Sayings.

A New Fever-House.

Tropical countries have been advised to establish cold greenhouses as hospitals. This idea has resulted from the remarkable success of a Cuban physician, who has been treating yellow fever by keeping the patients in artificially cooled rooms. It is proposed that each town in districts liable to epidemics of this disease shall build a great glass house for the fever victims. Then houses would be artificially cooled, and plants of cold and temperate regions would be grown in them.—Trenton (N. J.) American.

EXPLOSIVES FOR THE NAVY.

HOW THE AMMUNITION FOR OUR WARSHIPS IS PREPARED.

Loading the "Tanks" for the Big Ten-Inch Guns and the Eight-Inch Rifles—Powder in Sacks.

Inside the damp and gloomy casemates of the old water battery at Fort Wadsworth a force of experienced men has been kept hard at work the past few weeks preparing the ammunition for the war ships fitting out at the various navy yards. These men are skilled in the handling of explosives, and the officer in charge, Gunner John A. McDonald, has had long experience in this kind of work during the thirty years he has been in the naval service.

When a *Recorder* reporter called upon Mr. McDonald at the fort the officer had just succeeded in getting the last of the Newark's ammunition transferred from the magazine down to the powder lighter at the wharf.

At the magazine the powder tanks or cases and the boxes of shell were loaded on to a truck by a working party of the blue jackets from the ship. Arriving at the wharf the truck was unloaded and the contents passed by part of the blue jackets to others on the lighter, where it was carefully stowed below. A navy yard tug was lying at the wharf ready to tow the lighter and its dangerous cargo up the bay to where the Newark was anchored.

On entering the fort one ascends several flights of winding stone steps between walls of gray stone and under a stone ceiling. One could almost imagine himself in some historic fortress or prison built during the medieval ages. The very air smells of dampness. The fort is shaped like the letter O and the inside is open and exposed to the elements. On the outside three rows of frowning gunports face the Narrows, while the waters of the bay beat against the base of the massive walls. The place has long been abandoned by the soldiers, who are now quartered inside the big fortifications on the hill above.

On what corresponds to the third floor, one encounters long piles of wooden boxes. These are all empty, but when received here from Wilmington, Del., they contained brown prismatic powder. Hundreds of tons have been used in the past four months. The powder is manufactured according to contract with the Navy Department by the Du Pont Mills on the Delaware.

The powder tanks for the ten-inch guns of the new monitor Miantonomoh are cylindrical in shape, the sides being of copper and the ends of steel. The tank is divided into two sections, each of which contains a quantity of powder. Four of these sections, or some 250 pounds, are used each time the gun is fired. The projectiles fired from the ten-inch guns weigh over 500 pounds apiece.

Most of the work is for the six-inch rifles, with which every cruiser of our new navy is armed. Each ship has from one to twelve of these, and the quantity of ammunition expended in target practice and that needed by new ships going into commission keeps the men at the magazine busy the year round loading shell and weighing out powder.

For this calibre the powder charges are of two kinds, the full weight being forty-six pounds, and what is called the reduced charge for use at target practice being thirty-three pounds. This powder is put into sacks ready for use and inclosed in copper cylinders, which are then sealed to make them water tight. These cylinders are very easily stowed in a ship's magazines and being fitted with rings at the ends, can readily be hoisted to the gundecks when needed. The projectile made for the six-inch guns weigh 107 pounds, and is of two kinds. The armor-piercing shell is longer and sharper pointed than the common or iron kind, and the point is of heavy forged steel. The bursting charge, which is placed inside, weighs several pounds, and is ignited by a timed fuse.

Fixed ammunition for the rapid-firing guns is also loaded here occasionally. In this kind the projectile and powder charge are fixed together in the form of a cartridge to expedite the loading and firing of the guns. The projectile weighs one, three or six pounds. The most of the ammunition for the Hotchkiss guns in general use in the navy is furnished now by the Hotchkiss Company itself, and is made in Connecticut. The cartridges are packed in specially designed boxes. Loading blank saluting charges for the guns of the secondary batteries of the ships keeps the men busy part of the time, but this work can be done on shipboard. Then the old style smooth-bore guns, such as are in use on the Lancaster. Pensacola, Kearsarge and a few other of the remaining relics of our "wooden walls," make a demand for another form of projectile and size of powder charge.

The gunner and his assistants at Fort Wadsworth do not manufacture any of the powders, forge any of the shells or make any of the powder tanks and fuses, but the work of putting them together keeps them busily employed. Handling powder may be a dangerous occupation, but great care is exercised there and it is not often that an accident of any kind is reported.—New York Recorder.

Two hundred journals are published in Africa, which shows that a portion of the continent does not deserve to be called dark.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

CORN STALKS FOR HORSES.

The value of corn stalks depends on the manner in which they are cured and saved. If cut before they are ripe and dry, and cured in the shade—that is, in close shocks, well protected from the weather—they are quite as nutritious as hay, and are perfectly healthful. Horses have been fed wholly upon this kind of fodder for years, and have done well. The stalks are a complete cure as far as feeding can go, for the disease known as heaves that has been caused by feeding clover or musty hay.—*New York Times.*

INDIAN CORN OUR BEST FEEDING CROP.

Notwithstanding all that has been claimed for various fodder crops from time to time, the fact remains that Indian corn will produce the most cattle food per acre of anything that we can grow. The man who combines livestock with general farming is foolish if he does not arrange for a liberal crop of this. If used in connection with a silo the corn field will accomplish its very greatest good. One advantage of the silo is that it furnishes succulent food to mix with other dry fodder and so make the latter more palatable.—*New York Observer.*

POPCORN.

Popcorn grows well under much the same conditions of soil and climate as corn, but should be planted apart from either to prevent intermixing. The ears should remain on the stalks until the kernels are entirely mature and should be thoroughly air-dried and preserved in that condition until wanted for use. As its bulk increases enormously by the popping no family will require a large amount of ears, but care should be taken not to store them in a damp place. One way in which they may be preserved is by stripping off most of the outer husks and drawing back a few of the inner ones and laying them together in bunches of convenient size for hanging up. Where this is not practiced, the ears, either wholly or partly husked, may be put into baskets and hang suspended in the corn-house or barn or from the ceiling of any dry storage room. For perfect popping, corn should be a year or more old and care should be taken to keep it where mice cannot reach it, and suspending it in some of the ways pointed out will secure the two essentials of a thorough air drying and protection from the depredations of the small rodents.—*New York World.*

ENSILAGE FOR STEERS.

Le Grand Cañon, in some remarks before the New York farmers, gives valuable information on his success in fattening steers with the assistance of ensilage. He took three sets of steers, ninety animals in each lot. One lot was allowed to run out of doors all winter just as the average Vermont farmer treats his steers. The two other lots were put under cover and fed alike, except that one lot got ensilage and the other a peck of mangels per head a day. In the spring the butcher was allowed to select fifty head at six cents a pound. He took every head of the fifty from out of the ensilage fed lot, and would not give five cents a pound for the others. Not only were the ensilage lot carried through the winter cheaper than the others, but they improved so much in quality that they readily sold better. This is the first contrast we have seen in feeding for beef between ensilage and roots. Can it be possible that the former is so much superior to the latter? We have always been told that the English, the greatest feeders in the world, pin all their faith to roots, and here ensilage knocks them out the first time. Cannot some of the stations continue this experiment?—*American Dairyman.*

SETTING AN APPLE ORCHARD.

In setting out a young orchard of apple trees, we consider two rods apart each way, or forty trees to the acre, is enough, and unless the land was very rich we should prefer thirty feet. It will then be many years before they will cover the ground, and when they are very near that point the limbs can be clipped at the end to keep them from interlocking. Although there is considerable difference naturally in the shape of the trees of different varieties of apples, we should have them at uniform distances, unless there were enough of the very upright growing kinds to make an orchard by themselves, when twenty-eight feet apart might be far enough. By careful and frequent pruning of small limbs, they can be trained so that the upright growers will cover more ground, and the spreading sorts be made more compact. Some who set trees at the above distances place plum, peach or quince trees among them at fifteen feet apart, so that there may be three of the small trees to each apple tree. These small trees are expected to make their growth, bear crops for a few years, and be ready to be cut out when the apple trees require the room. Do not allow the young apple trees to branch too near the ground; four feet is low enough, even for those varieties whose branches have a tendency to grow nearly upright, and five feet is not too high for the Baldwin, not high enough for those, like the Greening, which are inclined to bend downward. In these, care should be taken by pruning on the under side of the limbs to prevent them from hanging too low down. The advantage gained by shading the tree trunk is more imaginary than real, and the less exposure to the wind is not

important, or may be overcome by a wind-breaking hedge, while the advantages of having the limbs high enough so that the horses can go under them when plowing or mowing are very real, as is also that of being able to turn sheep and swine in when desired, to eat the fallen fruit, without having the limbs when loaded with fruit hang where they can pick the fruit from them. There is no better crop to grow among young trees than corn, but potatoes can be very well grown, and beans. Avoid crops which need to be very heavily manured, at least until the trees get well to bearing, as too rich a soil makes the young wood grow so rank as to be liable to be winter-killed. Also avoid crops which demand too much moisture lest they cause the trees to suffer. After the young orchard has become an old orchard in full bearing, clover or grass may be grown, and the land made rich enough to sustain both crops.—*Boston Cultivator.*

BONES.

The composition of bone is 3.9 per cent. nitrogen and 22.4 per cent. phosphoric acid; most of the phosphoric acid being the so-called insoluble acid. Its chemical value is about \$35 per ton. It is more speedily available, if the bones are ground fine, but if you have no mode of grinding them, they are none the less valuable from being buried whole. The insoluble phosphoric acid is mostly soluble after being buried for some time.

After a quantity of bones (say a bucketful) has accumulated, carry them to the orchard, dig a hole of suitable size and deep enough to bury the bones out of the reach of hoe or plow, and then fill up the hole with earth.

The largest and thickest grape vine in this section has had no manure, except bones and ashes.

The bones should not be buried too near the body of the tree or vine, because the small, fibrous roots towards the ends of the large ones are the feeders.

Some of our most successful fruit growers buy bones for their orchards, and pay from two to two and one-half cents per pound therefor. The great majority of farmers and orchardists in this section let their old bones go to waste or sell them to some wiser man for thirty to sixty cents per hundred pounds. A man came along the other day offering \$3 per ton for them, delivered in the city. They are worth at least \$15 per ton to anybody, and if you are near an available market for fruits, etc., the value of bones to you runs up to \$35, \$50, or even \$60 in some cases. Do not, then, throw your bones in the back yard for your neighbor's cat or the first stray dog that comes along.

Bones, when fine ground, are an excellent fertilizer for corn and many other crops. A small handful put in the hill at time of planting increases the yield wonderfully. If you wish to grind the bones to use in the orchard or vineyard, it should be spaded or plowed in after being sown between the rows. If you wish to pulverize them and have no machine for the purpose, crush them with a large hammer, or the back of a common chopping axe. They cannot be so finely pulverized in this way as with the machine made for the purpose, but they can be made fine enough to help the plant use them.

If our most successful orchardists can afford to pay two and three cents a pound for them, why should we, who have them, throw them out for neighbor's cat or dog. The value of bones is better known in the North and East than in the South and West, but we notice that the value of them is better known now than formerly.—*Farm, Field and Stockman.*

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Give water to chicks from the start.

To fatten poultry for market give plenty of wheat and cracked corn.

Drinking water for the fowls in winter should be tepid, not cold, and always fresh and clean.

Milk may be given to the chickens but should be fresh and the residue carefully removed, but do not substitute it for water.

Feed very early in the morning as soon as the chicks come out of the brooders. Never keep them waiting for breakfast.

After the first week any kind of food, such as mashed potatoes, cooked turnips, crumbled bread of any kind, or any wholesome food, will be of advantage to chicks.

It is the casein left in the butter that causes it to sour and spoil. Remove all of the casein and pure butter will keep sweet and fresh indefinitely if protected from the air.

The cow that the farmer wants is one that will yield him a good profit with ordinary care. He has no disposition to put a cow to bed and tuck her in, or to feed her on gruel.

Choice beef cattle that are considerably above the average quality can always be sold at a very good price a short time before the holidays. But they must be in prime condition.

The man who complains that his cows are unruly can be safely set down as a poor farmer, and very often he is a cruel one, who deserves punishment. Most unruly cows are made so by hunger.

One good and effectual remedy to remove warts from a cow's teats is to wait until she is dry, then wash them thoroughly with a solution of sal ammoniac and camphor; before she becomes fresh they will have entirely disappeared.

THE STOVE.

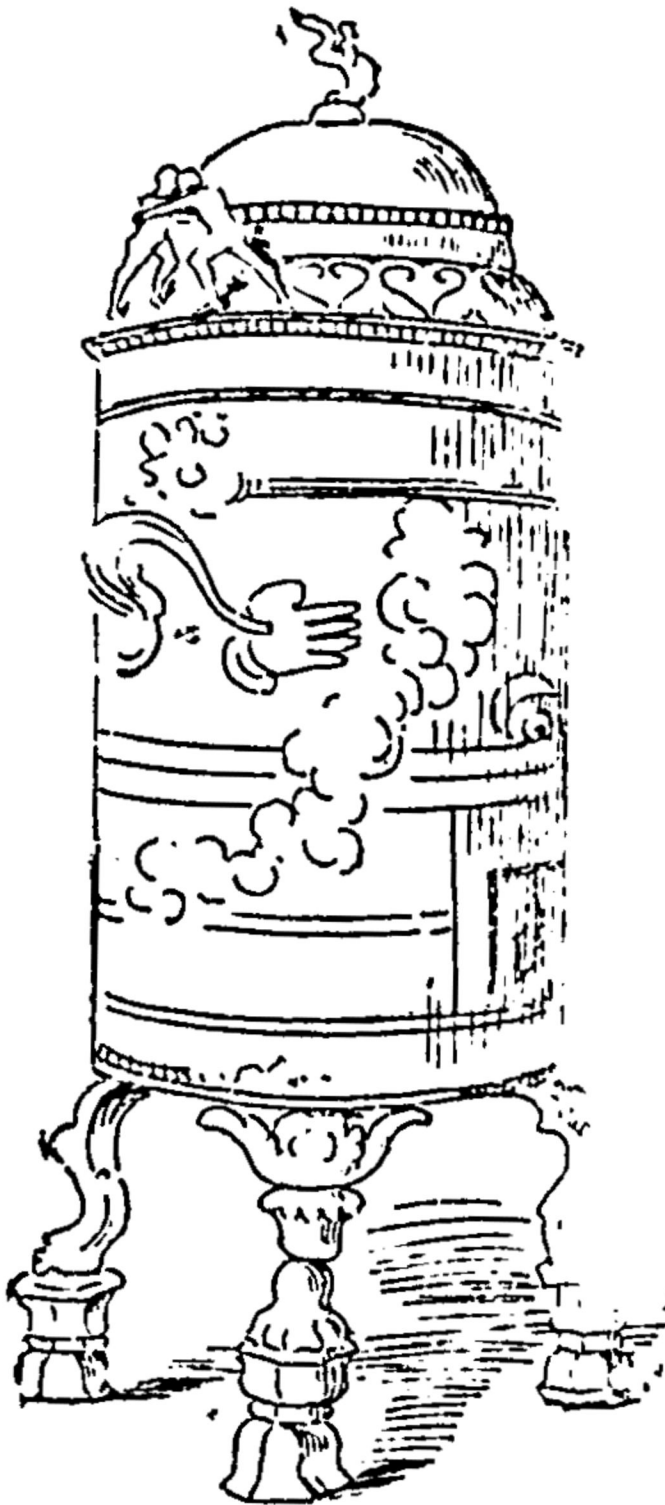
WHAT HAS BEEN DONE IN THE WAY OF ITS EVOLUTION.

Ancient and Modern Ones—Heat Made Servant to the Housewife—From Rude Decorations to Artistic Excellence.

"The stove comes through evolution. It was a late development, but its progress and transformations have been rapid enough since the first real stove emerged from the chrysalis fire box.

"A modern stove no more resembles those which our grandmothers used, if they were so fortunate as to possess what was then very rare, than a grand piano does a harpsichord or spinet.

"American ingenuity has done more to develop the civilization of comfort than the combined mechanical talent of the rest of the world. It has not stopped with stoves. It has taken the clumsy German iron box, always rudely ornamented with the Hanoverian horse, the charcoal burner of the French, and the old stove common to England and this country, which persisted in smoking

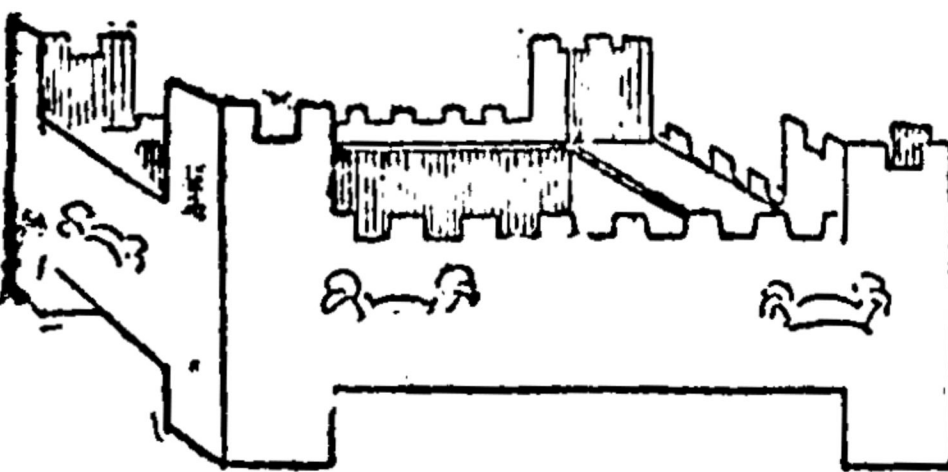


FURNACE FROM POMPEII.

around the lids, and wouldn't draw unless the damper was turned, when it wouldn't bake, and it has made of these a thing useful and artistic, the modern stove. It has been a complex problem."

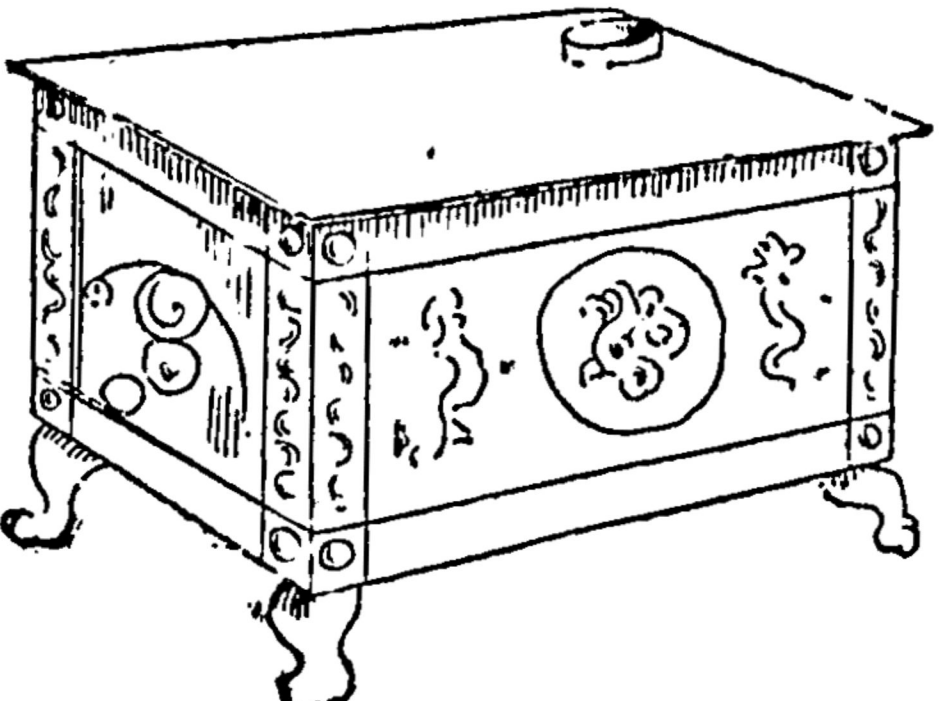
This was the story of the stove as told by an authority on stoves, a practical business man, who believes the modern world owes the ancient nothing, and who holds to an expansive system of evolution as his philosophy. He had no faith in the words, "There is nothing new under the sun," and was doubly sure that they would not apply to the modern stove. He was in part right. Our English and German and Irish ancestors from the north of Europe didn't know so much about stoves 100 years ago as they do to-day; there has been a wonderful development; but they did make stoves, and stoves in some respects very similar to those now in use, as far back as 1800 years ago. They were not exactly like the stoves of to-day, but they had some features which have been adopted recently.

Under the lava and ashes which overwhelmed Pompeii the Roman kitchen was just as well preserved as the Atrium, and the stove of that date was as safely kept packed in the scoria of old Vesuvius as the statue of Apollo.



FROM A ROMAN KITCHEN.

There were some curious things about those old Pompeian stoves. At the baker's there was an oven, or range, in which one-pound loaves, stamped with the kind of flour used, were baked by the dozen. They went in dough on one side and came out neatly polished loaves on the other. There was an arrangement by which a liquid was automatically dropped upon the surface of the loaf while baking to give the crust the much prized glossy, shining surface. Then



OLDEST IN AMERICA.

there was the triple flue, too, connected with those ovens, for the smoke and gases, which modern stove manufacturers advertise.

In the private kitchen was an ample assortment of culinary wares. These were polished metal instruments of every description and purpose. Little charcoal stoves were in use there as well as

in some portions of Europe now, and in addition to heaters there were a variety of urns more complicated than those of the present time and serving the purposes of the boiler and warm-oven attachments of to-day.

The Pompeian stove was an evolution of itself. It was the outcome of a high state of Roman civilization. It preceded the modern stove, coming from the same common fire-box.

For cooking purposes all the Chiricahua wants is a little bundle of twigs, the smaller the better, as there is little smoke to discover him to an enemy, and the few charred remnants are passed unnoticed by a pursuing force. The Japanese has his fire-box. There isn't much heat in it, but the whole family gather about it, and by confining what little heat there is within narrow space a slight degree of warmth is obtained.

In Colonial days our ancestors cooked in fireplaces, and kept themselves warm by piling on huge logs in the open grate, but seventy-five per cent. of the heat went up the flue, and the room was never warmed except in a small segment of a circle immediately about the fireplace. The old-fashioned crane sounds very poetical, but it had a way of making a vast amount of work for the busy housewife, and the pots and kettles would still persist in being black despite the frequent and persistent scourings to which they were subjected.

The stove came as the great remedy for these domestic ills. It came to stay and to be improved upon.—*Inter-Ocean.*

Danger of Cycling.

Those who believe in the necessity of physical exercise—and we belong to that number—have need also to remember that even so good a thing as this is in excess an evil. The use of the cycle is a form of bodily recreation in itself doubtless wholesome; none the less it is open to the mischievous effects of undue indulgence. Tempted by the ease of movement, combined as a rule with attractive scenery, every one tries it. Every one, too, finds he can do something with it, and considerations of wealth, constitution, age, and health are apt to be dismissed with summary imprudence.

One fruitful source of injury is competition. In this matter not even the strongest rider can afford to ignore his limit of endurance. The record-breaker, who sinks exhausted at his journey's end, has gone a point beyond this. The septuagenarian who tries to rival his juniors by doing and repeating his twenty or thirty miles, perhaps against time, is even less wise. Lady cyclists, too, may bear in mind that their sex is somewhat the weaker. So likewise among men the power of endurance varies greatly, and it is better for some to admit this and be moderate than to labor after the achievements of far more muscular neighbors.

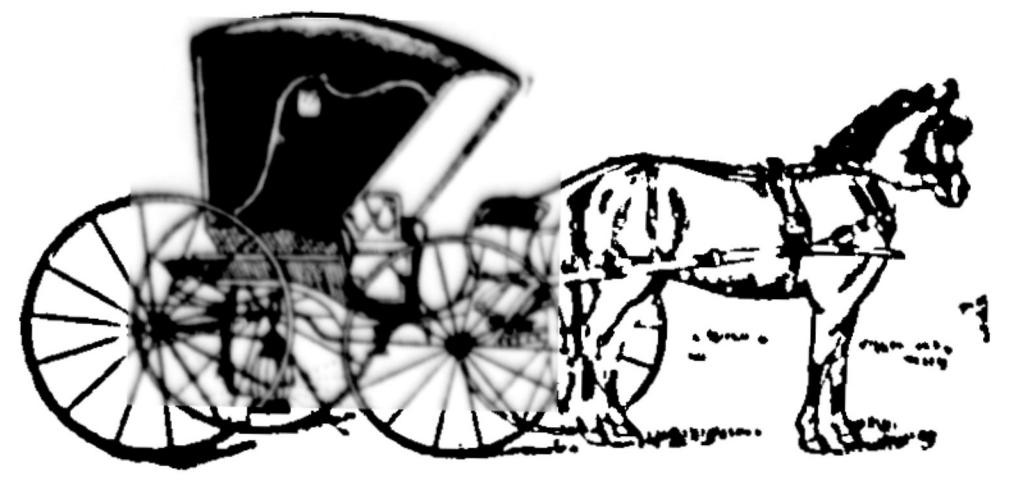
In short, whenever prostration beyond mere transient fatigue follows the exercise, or when digestion suffers and the weight is markedly lessened, and a pastime which ought to exhilarate becomes an anxious labor, we may be sure that it is being overdone. He that would reap its best results must content himself with much less than this; but unless he can observe such moderation he had better abstain from it altogether.—*London Lancet.*

The constitution of Ohio gives the Governor no veto power, a distinction enjoyed by no other state save Rhode Island.

The next number of Harper's Weekly published December 16th, will contain a four-page map, giving a bird's-eye view of the exposition grounds and buildings at Chicago.

SAFETY LANTERN HOLDER

Holds Any Ordinary Lantern.



CAN BE APPLIED

To Anything on Wheels.

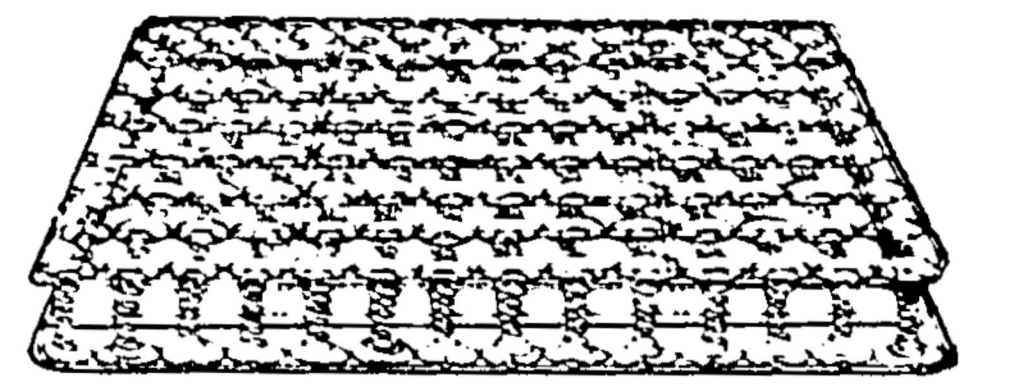
ITS ADVANTAGES ARE: The light being under the wagon is kept out of driver's eyes and thrown ahead of the horse just where it is needed. Allows rapid driving on darkest night and warns approaching vehicles. Holds any common low priced lantern. Does not disfigure wheel not in use and above all it only costs \$1.00.

Sent prepaid by mail on receipt of price.

The Safety Lantern Holder Co.,

207 Smith's Wharf, - - BALTIMORE, MD.

THE IDEAL SPRING BED.



MARVEL OF COMFORT.

Dealer's Champion.

A Luxury. Has No Peer.

Has novel features exceedingly valuable in a spring bed and the testimony of all dealers who have handled it is that IT STANDS AT THE HEAD.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.

FOSTER BROS., Utica, N. Y.

"IRON IS KING"

Brown's Bitters

IRON AND QUININE

IS THE

KING OF TONICS!

IRON FOR THE BLOOD.

QUININE FOR THE NERVES.

GENTIAN FOR THE STOMACH.

BLOOD MAKER AND NERVE

STRENGTHENER.

BEST BITTERS ever offered the public and a thoroughly reliable tonic and health restorer and cannot fail to give tone and vigor to the whole system by purifying the blood, strengthening the bones, muscles and nerves, and restoring the wonderful degree the health and vigor of youth.

EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED.

PRICE \$1.00.

N. K. Brown & Co.,

BURLINGTON, VT.

CUSHION TIRE

QUADRAV

NE PLUS ULTRA OF CYCLES.

Does not burst. Does not slip. Does not wear. Does not cost more. Does not require much care. Does not require much time. Does not require much money. Does not require much trouble. Does not require much patience. Does not require much faith. Does not require much hope. Does not require much charity. Does not require much love. Does not require much kindness. Does not require much gentleness. Does not require much meekness. Does not require much mildness. Does not require much sweetness. Does not require much goodness. Does not require much beauty. Does not require much grace. Does not require much glory. Does not require much honor. Does not require much power. Does not require much wealth. Does not require much fame. Does not require much respect. Does not require much esteem. Does not require much reverence. Does not require much awe. Does not require much fear. Does not require much terror. Does not require much dread. Does not require much horror. Does not require much grief. Does not require much sorrow. Does not require much pain. Does not require much suffering. Does not require much death.

Send for illustrated Catalogue and price list.

Strong & Green Cycle Mfg. Co.,
707-709 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA.

A LIMITED AMOUNT OF THE

McTEAR FLAX ROOFING

CO'S STOCK

Held in the treasury is offered to the public at par; an exceptional opportunity for investment.

The wonderful 25 year record of Mr. McTear's Roofing in America and abroad and its remarkable qualities insure instant success to the enterprise, while the utilization of a heretofore waste product permits large and unusual profits.

The Capital stock is \$150,000 divided into 15,000 shares of \$10 each, non-assessable.

Send for Prospectus and full Particulars,

ADDRESS **JAS. E. POPE, JR.,** 292 PEARL ST., NEW YORK.

THE ITEM

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUG 26, 1892.

A New York dispatch says: Mike Monsallo, little more than two feet high, five years old and weighing 38 pounds, was given a hearing Friday morning on a number of charges of theft. He has caused by his robberies general alarm among the residents of the 19th precinct, Williamsburg. For some time innumerable burglaries have been committed. The police obtained a clue to the perpetration through the merest chance. On July 6 the grocery store of Carl Gratjan was entered and \$3.40 stolen. On July 18 James Roulo, a shoemaker, saw the child buy a watermelon almost as big as himself and take a large roll of bills from his ragged pants to pay for it. Roulo took the money from the child and gave it to his parents. One hundred and fifteen dollars were found on him. He claims to have found the roll of bills on the sidewalk, and to all questions gave the same answer. The parents of the child live on the third floor of a big tenement house and when the officers arrested him they found him secured to the wall by a leather strap passed round his shoulders.

At Lancaster, Sunday, George Kit-teras shot Mary Flowers for refusing to marry him. They are employees of the hospital, and after spending the evening in town together walked home. On the way he grabbed her round the waist and demanded a favorable answer when he asked her the third time, and receiving a refusal fired, a buckle deflecting the ball and saving life.

Some people are constantly troubled with boils—no sooner does one heal than another makes its appearance. A thorough course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the best of blood-purifiers, effectually puts an end to the annoyance. We recommend a trial.

For a sluggish and torpid liver, nothing can surpass Ayer's Pills. They contain no calomel, nor any mineral drug, but are composed of the active principles of the best vegetable cathartics, and their use always results in marked benefit to the patient.

A boy threw a tomato at the pony driven by Collector Cooper's daughter in Media. She was thrown out and had a leg and two ribs broken.

Francko Torres, who killed the foreman of Mme. Modjeskas' ranch at St. Diago Canyon, Cal., was lynched by a mob at Santa Anna.

A horse driven by two lads, became frightened at Auburn, N. Y., and ran into an electric car. Both boys were run over and killed.

Woodville, Mich., which is built over a disused mine, is in danger of sinking. Several cave-ins have taken place.

Serious Accident.

On Tuesday, while a son of Mr. Geo. McLane, about 15 years of age, was assisting to thresh at Mr. Solomon Cable's near Seven Huudred, in Hamilton township, he was kicked by a mule which he was driving. He was struck on the temple, and temporal bone was fractured, and it is supposed his brain was also injured. He is in a critical condition.

An entertainment will be given in St. Paul's Lutheran church, on Tuesday evening, Aug. 30th, for the benefit of the Woman's Missionary Society, to consist of music, readings, recitations, etc., assisted by Rev. Clare and family. Entertainment to begin at 7:30. Silver collection at the door.

Eli Wolford, of near Bonneauville, has torn down the old house on his farm preparatory to building a new one. The old house was one of the oldest in that section, probably 120 years old.

Major Jenkins Post, No. 99, G. A. R., of Hanover, will take about fifty uniformed men to the National Encampment at Washington in September.

There is still some whooping cough among the little ones just now, but it is on the wane. It is said that summer attacks of this complaint are the lighter.

St. Paul's Lutheran church, Sunday, Aug. 28.—Sunday School 8:30; Y. P. S. C. E. 6, topic "How a Christian can die," Miss Amanda Schriver, leader.

Mrs. Maria Dermody, wife of Joseph Dermody, of Bonneauville, died on Thursday, the 18th inst., of dysentery, at an advanced age.

Rumor has it that the Dillsburg, York Springs and Gettysburg Street railway will be built in the near future.

"Argus", the correspondent of the Herald says: New Oxford is to have a summer garden resort for pleasure seekers in Pfeiffer's grove, at the old college. The grove can be made a beautiful place with the bit of wood land. If accomplished, there will be the usual accessories to provide amusements for visitors, a dancing platform, a band stand from which concerts will be given, refreshment stands, &c. "Sacred concerts" will be given on Sunday afternoons and evenings, and it is the purpose of the projectors to make the place as pleasant and as attractive as possible. There will be no restrictions on attendance and no charge for admission to the grounds.

A movement is on foot in McSherrystown to establish a water works in the thriving borough. A company with a capital stock of \$10,000 is being formed, about half the capital stock having been subscribed. Water is to be secured by drilling wells or from springs that are said to flow a sufficient quantity of pure, soft water, and then forced by steam pumps to a tank or standpipe on Hostetter's hill, at the east end of the town.—The movement has every appearance of success, and water being secured for fire, domestic and manufacturing purposes, our neighboring town will take still more rapid steps in the march of progress in population and industry.

The Trustees of the Pennsylvania College met on Thursday to select a principal of the Preparatory Department to succeed Prof. Buehler, who resigned to accept the mastership of English in the new Lakeville, Conn., school. There were a number of applicants but the decision of the board that a clergyman was needed, ruled out several prominent candidates. The Rev. Oscar G. Klinger, pastor of the Lutheran church in Emmitsburg was unanimously chosen. Mr. Klinger had charge recently of Kee Mar College in Hagerstown and comes well endorsed as a teacher and educator.

The State Convention of the Sons of America is being held at Shamokin this week. Prof. John A. Sheely is the delegate from Camp 22, of this place. There was a net increase in the membership during the year of 2,400, making the total membership in the State over 50,000.

Dr. George L. Rice has purchased the Levi Lawrence farm near Mount Rock in Mountpleasant township, 65 acres for \$25 an acre.

Aaron Woodring has purchased from Joseph R. Scott a lot of mountain land in Hamiltonban township, 14 acres for \$100.

Rev. D. R. Becker, of Littlestown, has received a unanimous call from from the Lutheran charge composed of the congregations at Palmyra and Bellegrove, Dauphin county. Rev. Becker has decided to accept and will preach his farewell sermon at Littlestown, on Sunday, Sept. 11.

The election booths have arrived and are in charge of the County Commissioners, who will attend to their distribution in their several districts.

The cigar factory of Mr. Samuel L. Johns is being made 300 feet longer and three stories high.

WANTED.—A woman to do cooking and general house work. Inquire of Mrs. J. H. Brown, Pitt street, New Oxford.

BEEF HIDES.—The highest cash prices paid for all kinds of Beef Hides, at Warner's Slaughter House or at the Red Front Grocery, New Oxford, Pa.

Removed.

Miss Annie Warner has removed her Millinery Store from the Harman building, on the Square, to Mr. Peter Miller's rooms on Carlisle street. Enlarged space gives her room for a larger stock of everything in her line, and she will keep her stock full of the latest novelties and styles. She respectfully invites all her former customers and the public in general to call on her at her new location.

CURE THAT
Cold
AND STOP THAT
Cough.
N. H. Downs' Elixir
WILL DO IT.

Price, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 per bottle.
Warranted. Sold everywhere.
BENNY, JOHNSON & LLOYD, Props., Burlington, Vt.

Ed. F. Jenkins. Henry W. Jenkins.
E. F. JENKINS & CO.,
EDGE GROVE, PA.,
have just received a new lot Calicoes, Muslins, Cambrics, Pants Goods, Neckties, and all kinds of Dry Goods, Notions, Glassware, etc. Also a new and fresh stock of Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Feed, &c. We have Plug Tobacco from 20 cents a lb. up. We make a specialty of delivering goods. Call & see us; we strive to please. All mail orders get prompt attention.

ENTERPRISE BAKERY!

M. S. YOHE, PROPRIETOR.

Wheat, Rye, Bran and Cinnamon Bread; Rolls; Rusks; Stritzles; Sneekies; Pound, Ginger, Sugar, Jelly, Sponge, and any other kind of Cakes ordered.

Pies of all kinds on hand or made to order.

Retailers, Picnics, Parties, &c., served at bottom prices.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

Orders by mail promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed.

Hoping to receive my share of public patronage, I am,

Yours truly,

M. S. YOHE.

High St., New Oxford

DRUG
—AND—
JEWELRY STORE!

N. E. Cor. Diamond, New Oxford.

-J. W. DICKS-

—DEALER IN—

Pure Drugs,

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Choice Perfumery,

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Fine Stationery,

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Cigars & Tobacco,

Choice Wines and Liquors,

for medical use only.

Careful Preparation of Prescriptions our specialty.

Also, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc., for Sale. Repairing done, and work guaranteed. All goods in either department warranted as represented.

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MANUFACTURERS OF

Threshing Machines, Horse Powers, and Farm Machinery generally; AGENTS for Whiteley Binder and Mower, and Farming Implements of every description.

Having purchased the well-known Foundry and Machine Shops of Diehl & Co., the subscribers are prepared to build Threshers! Horse Powers, and Farm Machinery generally. They have all the Diehl patterns and are prepared to build new machines and repair Traction Engines and Separators and Machinery of all kinds, or furnish castings for same, at short notice.

Mill Work by experienced workmen. Pulleys, Shafts, and Hangers to order. Castings to order at the lowest market prices. General machine repairing promptly done at moderate charges. Satisfaction always guaranteed. Stove Grates, Cellar Grates, Sash Slices, Weights, Kettles, Hog Troughs, repairs for all kinds of Pumps, and a large lot of Machine Castings always in stock for sale. Horse Shoeing promptly attended to. Shops on Hanover St., New Oxford, Pa.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

The undersigned, having purchased the warehouse on Pitt Street, NEW OXFORD, PA., he will buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as wheat, Rye, Oats, corn, clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw, &c. Will also keep a full stock of FLOUR, FEEDS, SALT, &c.

LUMBER AND COAL.

The Lumber and coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage given me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same

A. SHEELY.

E. G. LOUGH'S
MARBLE YARD
opposite the Reformed church,
New Oxford, - Penn'a.

All kinds of Grave Work furnished as cheap as the cheapest, in the latest styles and of the best material. Monuments made a specialty. Persons wishing anything in his line are invited to call and examine his samples before purchasing elsewhere.

Blanks of all kinds, good paper, for sale at this office.

CARPETS

The same old cry,

"too many," but we never had so many to sell; never had so much room to show them in, and never sold near as many in one season as the one just passed—and yet we have too many to carry over. We want room and we want cash to pay for the new ones bought for Fall delivery. Now we are giving prices on

BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY and INGRAINS

that will pay big interest to buy now to those who didn't intend to buy before fall. We can please you in patterns and save you about 20 cents on every dollar. Call to see us.

The Leaders

G. W. WEAVER & SON,
GETTYSBURG, PA.

DON'T MISS THEM!

In order to make room for our large Fall Stock, which is coming in daily, we are closing out our Summer Goods at greatly reduced prices.

We have a big lot of remnants in Wash Goods that are being sold from one-half to two-thirds their value.

OUR WINTER SHOE STOCK is in, and we can show you the largest and best line ever shown in New Oxford.

REMEMBER

we are sole agent for G. W. Neidich & Co.'s Original Carlisle Shoes. If you try one pair you will always wear them. Respectfully,

E. C. STOCK,

SWARTZ BUILDING, NEW OXFORD.

UNTIL WE MOVE

into our new storeroom, you can buy anything in our store at a big reduction.

BIG BARGAINS IN LADIES' DRESS GOODS.

Summer Dress goods that we sold at 12c. you can now buy for 8c., goods that sold for 18c. and 20c. now 12c., and a fine line of suitable goods for summer dress that were 10c. and 12c. now 5c., 6c. and 8c.

GREAT REDUCTION IN MILLINERY.

Hats and flowers at your own price.

GREAT BARGAINS IN MEN'S READYMADE SUITS.

You can buy a \$12 suit for \$7.50 and we can sell you a good suit for \$3. Boys' Suits at \$1.25, worth double. You will save money by calling at

Steffy's Cash Bargain Store,
West End Carlisle Street.

THE ITEM

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS—\$1.00 per annum, in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrears are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement. ADVERTISEMENTS—Inserted at the usual rates—liberal reductions to those advertising by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest hand-bill or poster—done with dispatch, at the lowest rates. OFFICE in Sunday's Hall, (second floor,) adjoining the Eagle Hotel, Centre Square.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUG. 26, 1892.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

There is considerable typhoid fever prevalent in Hanover.

St. James Reformed church in Mt. Joy township is being repaired.

The dates of the Hanover Fair are Sept. 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th.

Now is the time to secure great bargains in clothing, at Isaac Herz's Philadelphia Branch Clothing House, Hanover.

It is estimated ten thousand persons were present at the third annual reunion of the Reformed churches at Pen-Mar on Thursday.

An additional train has been put on the Berlin Branch railroad. It will arrive daily at East Berlin at 2:30 p. m., and leave at 3 p. m.

General complaint is made by those who have taken up their crops of potatoes that the yield is very small, owing to the dry weather.

See that your name has been placed on the registry list of your voting precinct on or before September 5th, and that your poll tax is paid by October 3rd.

We are often deceived in the age of people having beautiful and luxuriant hair, not knowing that they use Hall's Hair Renewer to keep gray hairs away.

Harry Chronister, in the employ of G. N. Warner, had his hand badly burned while kindling fire in the engine at the ice cream manufactory, Friday.

Olinthe, son of Geo. Thomas, of Hanover, had the middle finger of his right hand crushed Wednesday evening by being caught between the cogs of his bicycle.

Owing to the scarcity and high price of the various fruits this summer, housewives have not done as much canning and jarring of preserves as usual.

About 60 tickets were sold here last Thursday for the Reformed excursion to Pen-Mar, and nearly 100 for the Hanover band to Harper's Ferry on Saturday.

The Hanover Morocco Factory began operations last week, furnishing employment to 30 hands, which force will be largely increased as the men learn their duties.

The greatest bargains ever offered in clothing and furnishing goods are now to be had at Isaac Herz's P. B. Clothing House, Hanover.

George Keibel, of Gettysburg, was out gunning on Saturday. In getting over a fence he got his left foot into a post hole, spraining his ankle and breaking one of the small bones.

Distemper is doing its deadly work among the horses about Biglerville. Samuel Bream lost a 2-yearling colt, George March a 3-yearling, and Geo. Schriver a 4-yearling, within the past week.

On Saturday afternoon the New Oxford and Littlestown base ball teams crossed bats in a very interesting and exciting game at this place. The score stood 6 to 9 in favor of New Oxford.

The Fuller Brick Company, of Pine Grove, are doing an immense business already. They have an order for 170,000 from the Pennsylvania railroad which are to be used in the new station at Philadelphia.

Samuel Wolf, (formerly with G. A. Klingel), who recently opened a barber shop in Sheely's building near the Eagle Hotel, has received two entire new rigs of the best style and quality. He is now ready at all times to accommodate the public.

The excursion to Harper's Ferry on Saturday carried over 1200 passengers. The cars were so crowded that many persons who had purchased tickets at the different stations did not board the cars. Many of those that did were compelled to stand the whole way.

S. H. Rebbert's hardware store in Littlestown was burglariously entered Sunday night. Mr. Rebbert has a burglar's alarm on his store, which called him when the thief entered the store, and he hastened to answer, arriving in the store in time to see the burglar, who made his escape before he could be identified. The thief had not time to carry anything away with him.

The supervisors of every township are by law required to maintain at the intersection of all public roads in their districts pointers, or index boards, the same to be affixed to posts, if trees are not convenient, for pointing out the name of town, village or place to which roads lead and the distance thereto in miles.—Neglect to do so subjects the supervisors to a penalty of \$10.

A gang of men are reported to be traveling about the country making contracts for painting roofs. If they offer to paint yours for five dollars, or any price, don't fail to ask them how much the paint will cost before you close the contract. It is in the price of paint where the fraud exists. Patronize your home workmen and then you won't need to take up with these traveling beats.

The Advance says: Mr. John Leppo, residing near the toll-gate, on the Carlisle turnpike, and employed in Edward Snyder's brickyard, on Centennial Avenue, Hanover, sustained a fracture of the right leg, midway between the knee and hip, Wednesday forenoon. A bank of clay which he was digging in gave way, and fell upon him, covering him up to his breast. After fifteen minutes work Mr. Leppo was extricated.

Thursday afternoon while Mrs. J. A. Poist, of McSherrystown, was in the act of lighting a fire in the range, a puff of fire and smoke blew out the door and enveloped her head and the upper part of her body. By retaining her presence of mind she quickly outwitted the flames before serious damage was done. Her face and neck was burned, the hair on her head badly singed and her eye brows burned off. She suffered excruciating pain at the time.

When you have that tired feeling, that listless, indifferent, dragging experience you need something to vitalize and purify your blood and impart vigor to the circulation. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier will speedily effect a radical change. It restores the appetite, cleanses the system, brightens the eye, freshens the complexion and makes a new being of you.

The Western Maryland railroad company has adopted a plan to reach tidewater in Baltimore by an electric road. Besides furnishing an admirable road for conveying the Western Maryland's freight traffic to the water front, the new extension will afford means of local rapid transit. No valuable property will be marred by the projected system, but Jones' Falls, an unsightly water course, will be put to uses both convenient and profitable.

The continued dry weather is finishing up the corn crop very fast and there will be corn cut off in August. What promised to be more than an average crop three weeks ago will be cut down to about 60 per cent. of what it would have been, if the weather had continued good. The farmers are not able to finish plowing for the Fall crop; the ground being very hard.

A terrible accident that resulted in the death of two people occurred Sunday night on the Northern Central Railway near New Freedom, York county. Edward Shewell and Ella Stauffer had gone to the camp meeting at Summit Grove and started to walk to Railroad borough on the railroad track, where Miss Stauffer's father keeps a hotel. It was about 10 o'clock and they had gotten about half way between New Freedom and the station at the railroad, when engine No. 7 came hurrying along the track backward in order to assist a train over the summit. As the engine had no light on the tender and was moving backward, the young people did not see the approach of the train, and if they heard it, must have supposed it was on the other track, as a train coming that way would naturally be on that track. The young people were struck by the engine and Shewell was killed instantly. Miss Stauffer had her right leg cut off between the ankle and knee and the left one badly mangled and crushed and her ribs broken. The remains of Shewell were taken to his home at Glen Rock, and Miss Stauffer taken to her home at Railroad borough. Young Shewell was a son of Prof. Jesse Shewell, leader of the Glen Rock Junior band. The unfortunate young lady, after suffering greatly, died from her injuries at the residence of her parents, in Railroad borough, early Monday morning.

Wm. Yohe, of McSherrystown, while unloading a box of strap iron from a wagon recently, he accidentally fell, the box falling squarely upon him, hurting him badly.

Personal.

Mr. P. G. Breighner, the well-known salesman for G. W. Weaver & Son, of Gettysburg, is spending part of his vacation with friends in town. Mr. B. is full of business as usual and says G. W. Weaver & Son are the people.

Mr. Harry Stine and family and Mr. James Orr, of Harrisburg, spent Monday with Mrs. Eliza McGaughey, near town.

Miss Ida L. Sunday, daughter of the proprietor of the Eagle Hotel, is visiting at Harrisburg and Steelton.

Mr. H. M. Barnitz, an employee of the Penn'a R. Co., at Pittsburg, is visiting his mother in this place.

Mr. Lewis Mause and family, of Canton, Ohio, are visiting his parents and friends, near town.

Miss Annie Miller, of Baltimore, is the guest of Mr. Jos. Camp's family near town.

Misses Sallie Trone and Vertie Young, of Hanover, are visiting at Mr. J. F. Warner's, Hanover street.

Misses Neta Osler and Kate Wareheim, of Manchester, Md., and Miss Bertha Weaver, of Littlestown, were the guests of Miss Missouri Wine, on High street.

Mrs. J. W. Shane and grandchild, of Waioington, D. C., is visiting friends and relatives in this place.

Mrs. Harriet Herman left for Ocean Grove, Monday, also Mrs. Harry Swartz, Mrs. J. E. C. Miller and Mrs. A. S. Himes.

Miss Minnie Albert, of near this place, is visiting her sister, Mrs. D. Bricker, at Gettysburg.

Mr. Z. H. Cashman and wife and Burgess Geo. C. Sheely, returned from their western trip on Friday evening. Among the places of interest visited was the lofty summit of Pike's Peak. A very interesting letter from the Burgess will be found on first page.

Snatched from Death.

One of the most remarkable cases of recovery ever recorded at the Maryland University Hospital at Baltimore, is that of Robert Favorite, 21 years old, of Hanover, Pa., who was brought to the hospital on July 10 last. Favorite had boarded one of the express trains between Baltimore and Washington without a ticket, and when the conductor came along jumped off near Relay Station while the train was running at the rate of more than 60 miles an hour. He was picked up and brought to the hospital, where it was found that the right side of his face was smashed to a jelly. His nose was broken in several places, the right cheek bone was gone; there was an aperture back of the right eye large enough to insert two fingers; the reflexes of both eyes were greatly diminished; three inches of the skull bone were gone, and his brain exposed. The man was unconscious and his left side was paralyzed. A large opening was found in the cranium and six pebbles were taken from under the skull. His temple bones were also fractured, and he was bleeding profusely from the mouth, nose and eyes. The doctors said at the time he could not recover. Last Thursday he was pronounced out of danger and within two weeks will be discharged as cured.

Sold by the Sheriff.

On Friday Sheriff Stoner sold the following properties:

A tract of land in Tyrone township, containing 44 acres, improved with a two-story log weatherboarded house, log barn and other buildings, to Sophia Funk, of York Springs, for \$750.

A tract of woodland in Menallen township, containing 5 acres to Eph. Lobach, of Menallen township, for \$30. Both were sold as the properties of Jesse Group.

A lot of ground in Fairfield fronting 50 feet and running back 260 ft, improved with a two-story log weatherboarded house, frame kitchen attached and other outbuildings, the property of D. B. Rock, to C. P. Krise, of Gettysburg, for \$500.

A lot of ground in Heidlersburg, improved with a two-story log weatherboarded house and outbuildings, to Wm. Lerew, of Latimore twp., for \$608.

A tract of land in same town, containing four acres, without improvements to Wm. O. Lerew for \$300. These last two were sold as the properties of David Starry.

The Gettysburg Granite Company, of Granite Hill, are gradually increasing their force of hands. They are now working about 35 and expect to put more on in the near future. They are working on a large contract for the railroad bridge at Harper's Ferry where the B. & O. crosses the Potomac.

Wm. Yohe, of McSherrystown, while unloading a box of strap iron from a wagon recently, he accidentally fell, the box falling squarely upon him, hurting him badly.

Court Proceedings.

August Court opened Monday, all the Judges on the bench. Current business was disposed of on Saturday as follows:

Court ordered that the rule relating to motions for judgment for want of sufficient affidavits of defense should state the grounds of the alleged insufficiency.

All the accounts were confirmed without objection.

The Court ordered the sale of the real estate of John E. Spangler for the payment of debts.

Cyrus G. Beales, Administrator of the estate of Howard Howe, dec'd, was discharged.

The report of viewers appointed to assess damages and benefits from opening of German street in the borough of McSherrystown, assessing \$288 damages to John Roth, and benefits to Dr. G. L. Rice, Emma Melhorn, Rebecca Hildt and Emanuel Bunty, each \$60, and Sarah Hostetter \$108 was filed and will be confirmed Sept. 19, 1892, unless exceptions be filed to the same on or before that date.

Isaac F. Brinkerhoff, Assignee of Jacob Menges and wife, were discharged.

The report of Geo. M. Walters, Esq., Auditor to distribute the balance in hands of Dr. G. L. Rice, Assignee of F. X. Noel, was filed nisi.

The report of J. L. Butt, Esq., Auditor to report distribution of the balance in the hands of H. G. Wehler, Assignee for benefit of creditors of Andrew Dubs and wife, was filed nisi.

The petition of Catharine Dillman was presented asking that a judgment confessed by her to Joseph Woodburn be opened and that she be allowed to make a defense against said judgment.

Edward A. Weaver, Esq., was appointed committee to take charge of the person and estate of Sarah Alice Snyder, a lunatic.

Guardian bonds of Jacob F. Lower and W. D. Clark Marshall, guardians respectively of Levi Hershey and Zachariah Staley, were approved.

An order of sale to sell the real estate of William Stallsmith was directed to William Yeatts, Assignee.

An order of sale to sell real estate of Milton T. Shultz, deceased, for payment of debts was granted to Jno. P. Butt, Administrator.

C. S. Duncan, Esq., was appointed Commissioner in divorce in the case of Samuel Russell Hollebaugh vs. Catharine Hollebaugh.

Inventory and appraisement of the property retained by Lucinda E. Bender, widow of John Bender, was approved and filed.

The exceptions filed to the inquest held on the body of John F. Rhodes, were dismissed and costs ordered to be paid.

Order was made that all the Surety of Peace cases for August term be heard on Saturday, the 27th day of August, 1892.

Charter was granted to St. James Evangelical Lutheran church, of Wenks, Pa.

Wm. D. W. Culley, Administrator of the estate of Geo. Griner, was allowed to pay the share of Silas Griner into Court and was discharged.

Michael S. Burgard, Guardian of Samuel L. Burgard, was discharged.

The constables made their usual returns on Monday morning, on which a number of processes were issued, among them for the supervisors of Franklin and Huntingdon townships, on account of their roads, and for Christian Shockey, of Hamiltonban township, for selling order to minors.

O. A. Harner and Joseph F. Shank were appointed tip-staves.

The Court charged the Grand Jury at length upon the offences which would come before them, dwelling particularly on perjury, and the seriousness of the crime of rape and its effect upon the purity of society; strongly condemning the efforts of individuals in attempting to bring about settlement of such heinous crimes, thereby in effect condoning the commission of such licentious acts, a mere money consideration being an immunity for the offences.

Thos. D. McCreary was made foreman of the grand jury.

The heirs of Joseph Hershey failing to appear to accept the real estate of said decedent under proceedings in partition, Calvin T. Lower, Administrator, was appointed Trustee to sell the same.

The real estate of John Sanders, deceased, under like proceedings, was accepted by Zachariah Sanders at the appraised value of \$1,000.

In the case of the Commonwealth vs. Dr. E. B. Simpson, the prosecutrix having left the county and State and failing to appear against the defendant, a verdict of not guilty was taken.

Commonwealth vs John P. Newman. Adultery, fornication and bastardy, on information of Sarah E. Olgert. Guilty, and the usual sentence.

Commonwealth vs. Geo. W. Stover. Larceny of a buggy, on information of Wm. D. Beisecker. On trial.—Compiler.

Arm Broken.

Friday, while Mr. Wm. Kennedy, of the Two Bridges, near Heidlersburg, was assisting to bore a well at the Eagle Mills, near this place, the belt flew off the fly wheel of the engine. In putting on the belt, it struck Mr. K's left arm, breaking it between the wrist and elbow. Dr. Strahan rendered the surgical aid.

Tornado Insurance Free.

The Mummaburg Mutual Fire Protection Society will hereafter insure against loss by cyclone, tornado, or windstorms, as well as loss by fire and lightning, without additional charge. E. W. STABLE, President. Represented by W. H. DECHERT, New Chester.

There will be a Sociable on Sept. 3 in Gulden's Grove, 1/4 mile below Salem church, along the Bonneauville road. Refreshments will be served on the ground. All are invited. By order of Committee.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman
Choice Wheat.....\$0.76
No. 2 ".....0.74
Raked ".....0.65 @ 0.70
Rye.....0.68 @ 0.70
Corn.....0.40 @ 0.44
Oats.....0.35 @ 0.40
Clover seed.....\$1.00 @ \$1.25
Timothy seed.....6.00 @ 6.00
Rye straw.....5.00 @ 7.00

EAST BERLIN MARKETS.
By S. Morgan Smith, Sons & Co.
No. 1 L. B. Wheat.....\$0.9
No. 2 ".....0.8
No. 1 Fultz ".....0.94
No. 2 ".....0.90

RETAIL.
Snow Drift Flour @ Bbl.....\$5.40
2nd grade ".....4.50
Bran @ hundred.....1.10
Middings.....1.25
Chop.....1.30

MARRIED.

Aug. 16, at Idaville, by Rev. C. F. Gephart, William L. Goodhart to Miss Salina Gephart, both of Milheim, Pa.

Aug. 7, by Rev. F. A. Guth, Chas. H. Houck, of Gettysburg, to Miss Sallie A. Thoman, of Jefferson.

Aug. 7, at East Berlin, by Rev. J. Womelsdorf, Robert A. Shetter of E. Berlin, to Miss Annie Stauffer of Reading township.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, voices, &c., 5 cents a line

Aug. 22, in this place, Mrs. Alice, wife of Chas. S. Rebert, in the 31st year of her age.

Mrs. Rebert was a quiet, kind and faithful wife and friend, and her death creates a void in the hearts of her large circle of friends that will not soon be filled. She leaves a husband and two sons, the youngest but a few weeks old. Her funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon from her residence on Pitt street, interment being made in the New Oxford Cemetery. Services were held in the Lutheran church, after the interment, by Rev. Dr. Hauer, of Hanover, Rev. Parr, of Spring Grove, who preached the sermon, and Rev. Clare, pastor of this congregation. Among the floral tributes was one from her friends in this place, composed of white flowers and made to represent a broken wheel—symbolic of the broken family circle.

Aug. 21, in Hamilton township, Anthony Lester, son of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony J. Martin, aged 7 months and 1 day.

Aug. 20, in Cumberland township, Peter Epley, aged 80 years, 5 months and 8 days.

Aug. 17, at the residence of his grandmother, Mrs. F. J. Buehler, in Gettysburg, Ray F., eldest son of Rev. and Mrs. John A. Wirt, of Hughesville, aged 16 years, 11 months and 26 days.

Aug. 12, in Hanover, Miss Lizzie Shindler, daughter of Rev. Dr. D. Shindler, aged about 26 years.

At Woodberry, Md., Hays, son of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Noel, formerly of McSherrystown, aged about 8 months.

WERT'S LIVER PILLS
Act on a new principle—regulate the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. For biliousness, torpid liver and constipation. Small, mild, sure! 50 doses, 25 cents. Sample free at drug stores. Dr. Wm. H. C. Wertz, New Oxford.

New Oxford Poultry Yards.
The New Oxford Poultry Yard has eggs and stock from first-class single-comb Brown Leghorns and a good breeding pen of Rose Comb Brown Leghorns for sale cheap. Eggs from Black Langshans, Barred Plymouth Rocks, and Houdans. Prices moderate. Also an excellent variety of seed potatoes for sale, called the "Crown Jewel"—50 cents per peck. Call on or address JAMES SHEELY Prop. New Oxford, Pa.

An electric bath-cabinet made by a western manufacturer is of the usual size of vapor baths, with a lid enclosing the body completely, except the head, which is exposed. Electric lamps are distributed around the body of the patient, being arranged in groups of thirteen and operated by a separate switch for each group. About sixty lamps of sixteen-candle power are used in the bath. The sides of the interior of the cabinet are backed by polished nickel to give reflective power. The effect of the strong light is to brown the skin as if it had been exposed to the sun. The combined effects of the electric light and vapor bath are said to be without the usual depressing effects of the vapor bath alone, in fact, having an opposite effect.—New York Post.

ART OF SMUGGLING.

IT IS EXTENSIVELY CARRIED ON IN EUROPE.

Ingenious Stratagems of Contrabandists—Evading the Soldiers—Four-Footed Smugglers—Contraband Traffic on the Sea.



GARIBALDI, during his exile on the island of Capra, often used to say that there would have been no great difficulty in procuring his guerrilla campaigns for years if he had chosen to recruit his troops among the smugglers of the Calabrian highlands.

It might, indeed, be doubted if in practical warfare the strategic erudition of our best military academies would be a match against the tricks of border outlaws, whose skill in outwitting the vigilance of their adversaries has often been perfected by the constant practice of many years.

The plan of employing the soldiers of the regular army in the service of the Revenue Department was repeatedly tried by the French Government in the smuggler districts of the Pyrenees, but had at last to be abandoned as a sheer waste of time and trouble.

The French Government derives a large share of its internal revenue from the duty on tobacco, and it has been estimated that an average of 2,500,000 pounds a year are smuggled across the Spanish and Belgian border in some way or other. Tobacco, cut up in narrow strips and rolled up with bundles of straw, was for years carried across the Tournay canal bridges on hay wagons in broad daylight before the douaniers suspected the trick, though in pursuance of regulations they had always taken the precaution of prodding each load of hay with long-pronged forks.

A still more ingenious stratagem was tried in the Ardennes between Philippeville and Rocroy. Finding that many of their matadors were personally known to the French gendarmes, a band of Belgian smugglers conceived the idea of training dogs for the purpose of crossing

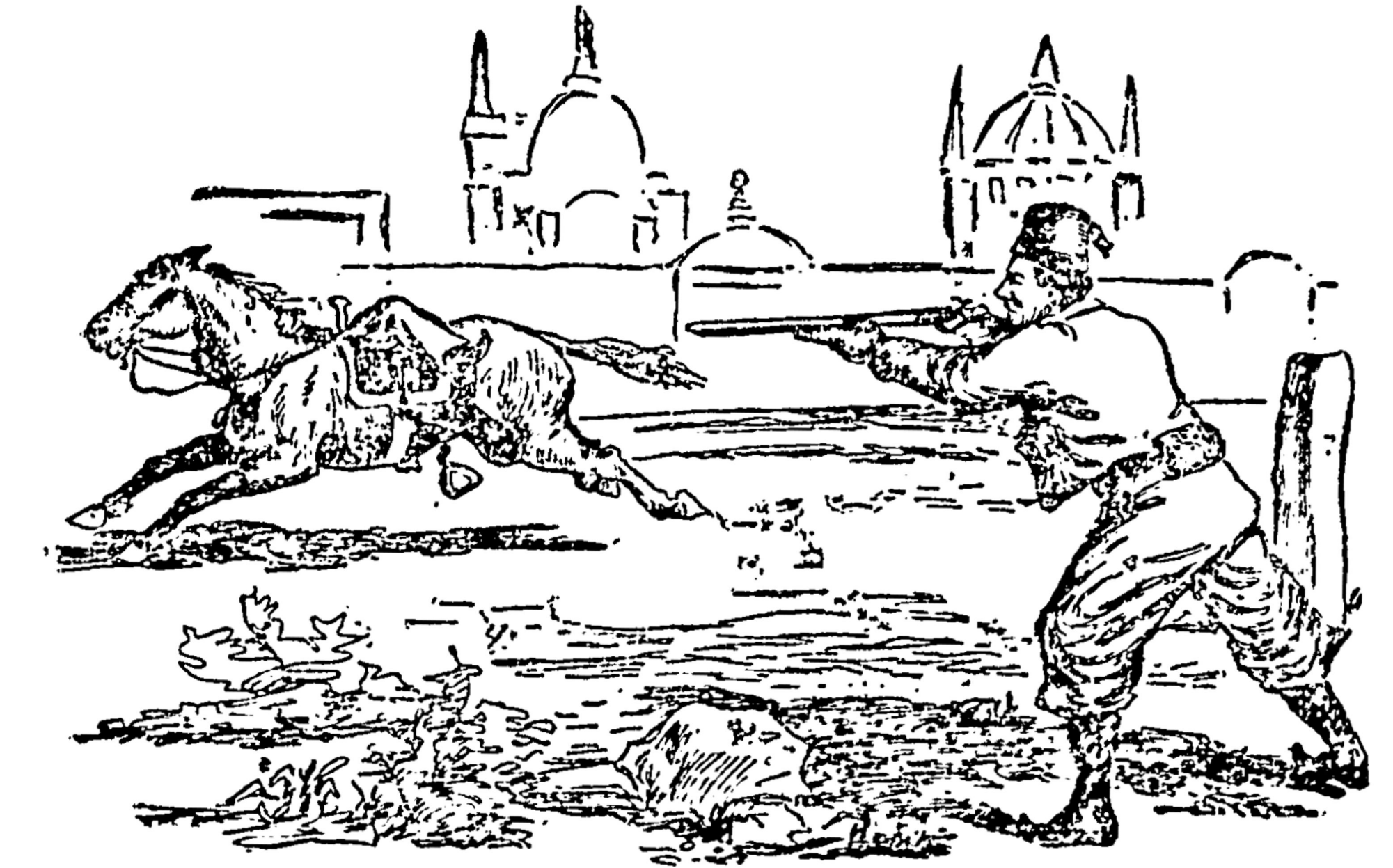
In the free port of Gibraltar English merchandise of various kinds can be bought about three times as cheap as in the neighboring cities of Malaga and Seville. The result is an irrepressible contraband traffic, carried on by land and by sea, by night and by day, but especially in winter, when sea fogs and long nights favor the smugglers. Fishing smacks hover in sight of the harbor and manage to approach northbound steamers at the first peep of dawn, when nine out ten passengers are fast asleep and no indiscreet eyes are apt to notice such little private transactions as the picking up of a "float"—a package, varying in weight from twenty to a hundred pounds, wrapped up in a waterproof oilcloth and buoyed up by means of cork strips. Half a dozen such floats can be dropped in an unobtrusive way after an exchange of preconcerted signals, and a few hours after the crew of the smack will transfer the consignment to accomplices awaiting their arrival in some unfrequented cove. Revenue cutters have found by experience that there



A SUSPICIOUS CARGO.

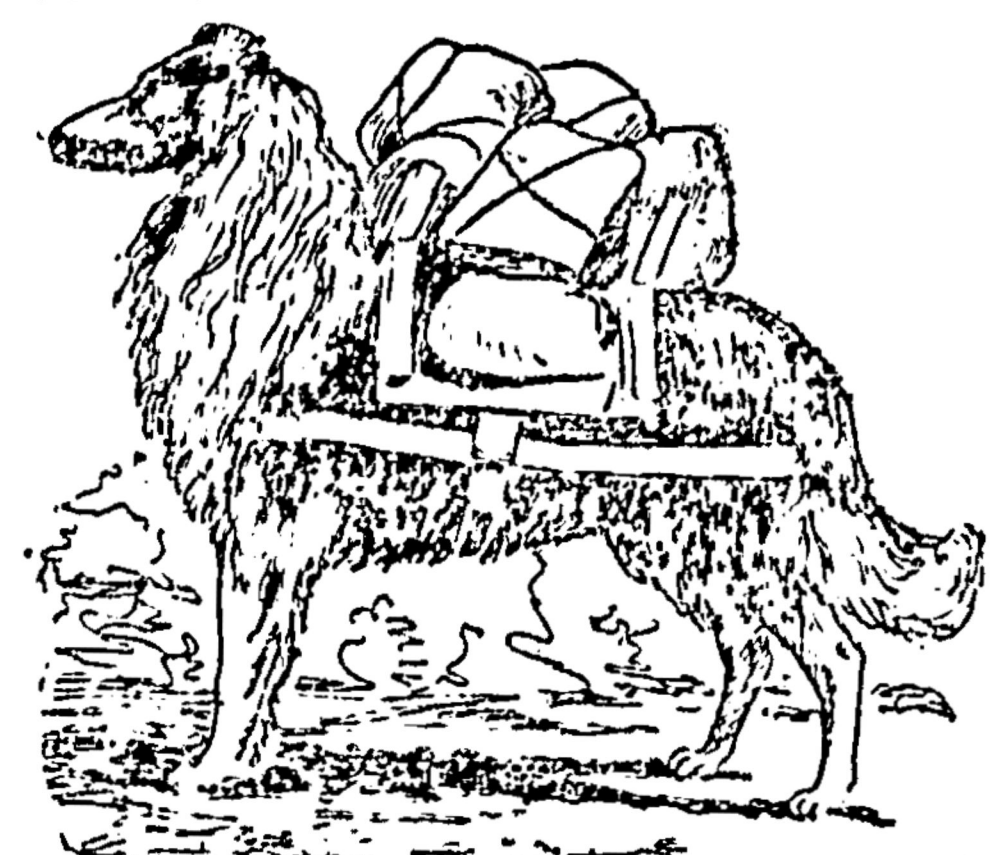
is no use in overhauling suspected vessels of that sort. No trace of a compromising article can ever be discovered, the contraband can be stowed away in double walls, or otherwise concealed in a manner to defy a committee of ferrets, and as a last resort the smugglers would not hesitate to consign their cargo to the sea after weighting it sufficiently to insure its instant disappearance.

By land, too, the illicit traffic is carried on with an activity that has made



A SMUGGLER RUNNING THE GAUNTLET.

the line in moonlight, or even in daytime, during the prevalence of a mountain fog. With a little practice a stout dog could manage to trot and gallop with a load of twenty pounds, distributed evenly in small, pack-saddle-like bags, and fastened in the way that in stress of circumstances the four-footed messenger could dash through the tangled underbrush without losing his cargo. Dogs selected for that sort of work had accompanied their masters on many previous expeditions and came to understand the danger of the road so well that they would now and then retrace their steps and hide in the thickets till the evening twilight enabled them to resume their journey with a better chance of safety. Frontier guards who had acci-



FOUR-FOOTED SMUGGLERS.

dentally come across these four-legged contrabandists reported that they would avoid the public roads as much as possible, and at sight of a stranger would stop to reconnoiter, and at the first suspicious symptom would turn aside and disappear like wolves in the gloom of the forest.

Brussels laces were smuggled in on a similar plan. A few lean sheep were wrapped round and round with rolls of valuable dry goods and then covered with an artificial fleece so cunningly adjusted that the trick could not be easily detected along with the woolly contrabands were driven along with a herd of stall-fed wethers.

the custom-house officials suspect every stranger of smuggling till an exhaustive search shall have proved either his innocence or his scrutiny-proof cunning. Respectably dressed and by no means corpulent-looking travelers were caught with a hundred yards of costly ribbons under their waistcoats; logs of dye-wood dragged by sluggish steers, with a sleepy-looking driver, turned out to be hollow and full of proof spirits; innocent geese were found to have been noodled with jewelry in quantities sufficient to cause their death before the end of the day.

The Greek-Albanian border is another classic haunt of the contrabandist. The Turkish Government levies land taxes with rigor, but manufacturing interests are too insignificant to repay the trouble of assessment, and such home produce as shawls and brandy are cheap enough to be sold in modern Greece with considerable profit. Metakapts, or thief-takers, range the border in strong patrols and fire upon every suspect who fails to stop at the word of command, but the smugglers are equal to such emergencies. With their contraband hidden just out of sight and their horses ready saddled they will bivouac for days on the safe side of the frontier, watching the movements of the guards, and ready to improve a favorable opportunity at a minute's notice. If their chance comes they will snatch up a load of concealed sundries, strap them up in capacious saddle bags and run the blockade at a tearing gallop, but without making their hours run zigzag to confuse the aim of a possible sharpshooter.

A ten minutes' start makes pursuit hopeless. The country abounds with pathless pine jungles, and the Greek rustics rival the Sicilians in their readiness to espouse the cause of a daring outlaw. Indeed, in almost all European countries the sympathies of the common people are with the lawbreakers.—F. L. Oswald, in San Francisco Chronicle.

Mexico's public debt is nearly \$159,000,000; \$82,500,000 is foreign, and the interest paid to foreigners per annum is \$5,625,000.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

BEATEN BISCUIT.

A beaten biscuit is a Southern dish. It calls for two quarts of flour, a teaspoonful of salt and two heaping tablespoonfuls of lard, and milk enough to make a stiff dough. Flour it and roll it out, then lay it on a stone slab or firm wooden board and pound it with a mallet or large rolling pin. The dough must be pounded one hour, until it rises in blisters and cleaves from the board. There is a machine for pounding this dough to be found in Baltimore, where this is a favorite bread.

VALUABLE IN THE WORKBASKET.

Gum-tissue, which is bought by the sheet, will be found a valuable addition to the workbasket for making patches that cannot be detected. Ugly tears that defy the needle in heavy clothing, cracks in silk, and the fretwork of moths can often be neatly mended by its use. Lay the edges of the torn fabric as closely together as possible, without drawing them; lay a piece of the tissue on the underside, and press with a warm iron. If a small bit of the goods is torn out, patch a bit of new cloth into its place and mend with the gum in the same way. Mending done in this way can be sponged and washed without loosening the patch.—New York Post.

SHERBETS AND WATER-ICES.

Sherbet in its literal sense means a cool drink. It is of Oriental origin, but in this country it has come to mean a frozen mixture of fruit, or fruit juice, water and sugar.

There is a distinction, however, made between water-ice and sherbet.

Sherbet has, in addition to the fruit juice and water, either sugar sirup, white of egg, or gelatine, to give it sufficient viscosity to entangle and hold air when beaten in a freezer; so that sherbets unless colored by the fruit used, will be white and opaque like snow.

Water-ices, on the contrary, are made without the white of egg, sirup or gelatine, do not entangle air, and are translucent, and what might be called "watery" in appearance.

Both sherbets and water-ices are delicious when made with fresh ripe fruits, and both may be enriched by the addition of sweet cream if desired.—St. Louis Republic.

OLD-FASHIONED CHICKEN SOUP.

For real solid nourishment and palatable comfort nothing is so deliciously grateful as an old-fashioned chicken soup—not the broth served to invalids and loathed by the whole human race, but the rich, yet delicate, rice-thickened, highly-peppered chicken soup that our grandmothers always gave us when we went to spend the day with them, and which to this day carries along with its odor the intermingled fragrance of velvet roses and lavender and rue.

For this soup you may take the very oldest and toughest of hens, requiring nothing save that she be very fat. Cover this fowl with cold water and put to simmer in a deep, covered pot over a slow fire. After an hour add half a cup of rice, two Irish potatoes sliced very thin, a lump of butter the size of a turkey egg, a bunch of thyme and parsley. Boil rapidly until the fowl falls to pieces, then add a cup of cream, pepper and salt to taste and three sliced, hard-boiled eggs.—Atlanta Constitution.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Almond meal is very softening and whitening to the skin.

Peroxide of hydrogen diluted with ammonia will bleach the hair.

Keeping a pan of water in the oven will prevent fowl from scorching.

Naptha is good for cleaning kid gloves, but keep it away from the fire.

To make the eyebrows grow better rub common salt into them every night before going to bed.

Scratches and bruises may be taken from furniture by using the kernel of a walnut or butternut.

Never sweep dust and dirt from one room to another, nor from upstairs to the lower part of the house. Always take it up in each room.

Cranberry sauce or fruit jelly to be eaten with the meat is placed on the table before the guests take their places and removed during the dinner.

In washing black wool goods before making them over use five cents' worth of soap bark to a pailful of water. Let it stand until cold. Iron on the wrong side.

Unslightly marks, caused by the dripping of water in marble basins or water closet bowls, may be removed by rubbing with a cloth or old tooth brush dipped in pulverized chalk or ammonia.

If, as is often the case, there is no receptacle for cooking utensils in the kitchen, thus obliging you to carry them back and forth from the pantry whenever they are to be used, determine to do it no longer.

It is well known that all aromatics are easily dissipated by heat. Many of them will not bear the boiling point of water without evaporating. Not observing this fact many cooks work to a disadvantage. The finest flavor of aroma of coffee is quite volatile, and if boiled a minute after it comes up to 212 degrees it begins to disappear, and this is why so much coffee is poor. As soon as the coffee pot comes to a boil set it back immediately.

THE REALM OF FASHION

WHAT TO WEAR AND HOW THEY MAKE IT.

An Ornate Gown, a Costume More Elaborate Than the Usual Summer Dress.



ORNATE GOWN.

SUMMER POETS and seaside correspondents have great difficulty this season in describing the dresses worn by the ultra-fashionables on account of the delicate colors— indefinite in tone and impossible in classification. One must be an expert to give names to what is called a "faded pinkish flesh tint," a "faded crushed raspberry," or to distinguish between silver, nickel or platinum drabs. Greens and reds, too, defy definition, and one is only mystified to be told that a gown is an "indefinite moss green." You will find pictured in the initial cut one of those rather heavy ornate gowns which make the soft and fluffy habiliments of the summer girl look somewhat cheap and tawdry. The skirt is elaborately embroidered with jet; in fact, I notice a frequent use of jet trimming on summer gowns, both on light and heavy tissues. Even such thin material as grenadine is often trimmed with jet and ribbon, the jet ornaments being butterflies.



A TRAVELING DRESS.

As many make use of the summer months for traveling purposes, a word is in season about a very pretty traveling dress for a young person. You will find it shown in the picture. It consists of skirt, open jacket and blouse, the materials being lawn, tennis woolen, cream foundation striped with red and yellow, and Scotch plaid silk in which red predominates. The blouse is belted in with a band of gold galloon, and the collar is also covered with the galloon. The jacket hangs open and the skirt grazes the ground. Crepons are extremely modish for out-of-door costumes, races, rowing and sports of all day.

At a recent race meeting was seen a charming costume in fawn-colored crepon, yoke and cuffs of pink satin overlaid with guipure, with a black chip hat trimmed with black and pink. Blue serge is also seen at the races and out-door fetes, set off with bright colored shirts.

The bit of headgear shown in the illustration is in the line of capotes, only this is floral in character, being made up of a diadem of shaded gilliflowers. The strings and aigrette must match one of these dominant shades.

Quite a novelty in the hat line is the tourist's hat, made up in straw open work or lace work, similar in shape to the popular tourist's hat in felt or cloth. The crown is medium tall and has the creased effect of the original, and the brim, while slightly

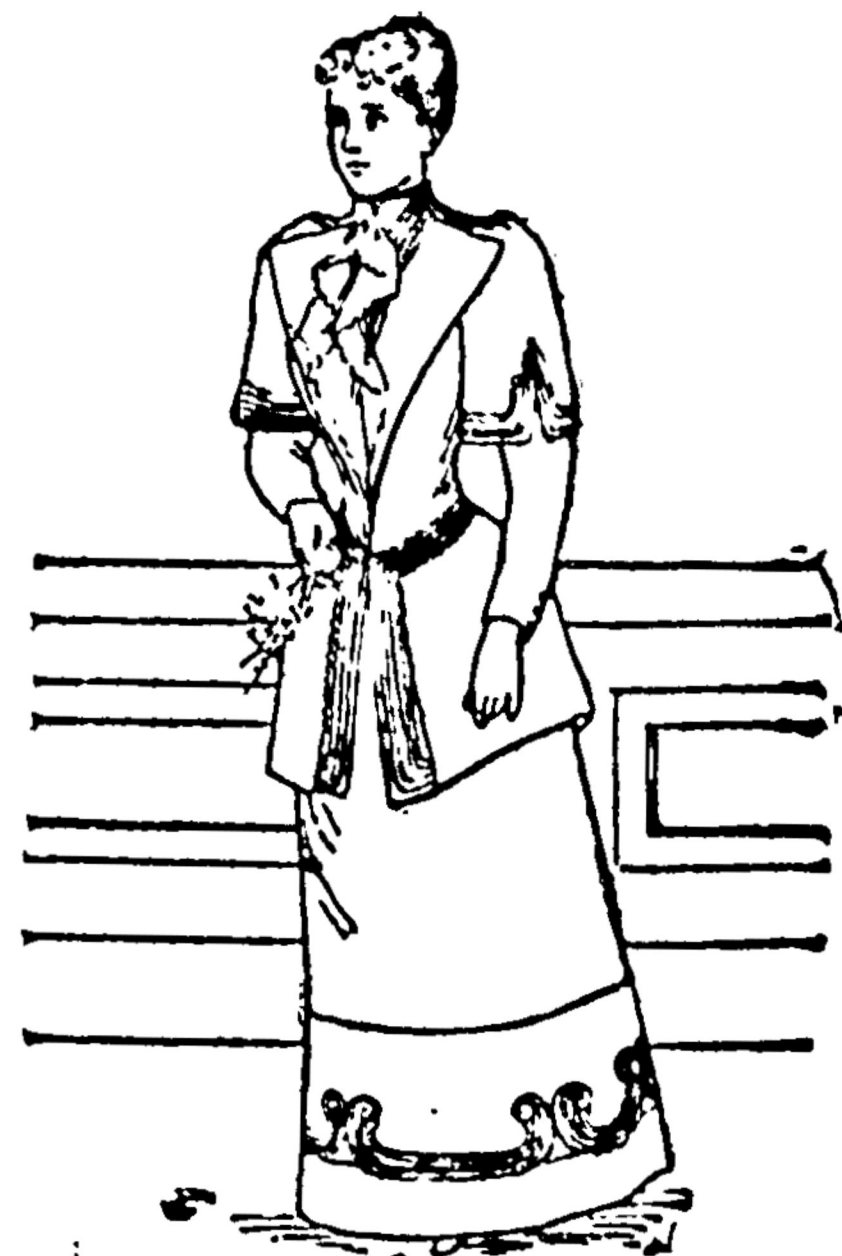


A FLORAL CAPOTE.

projecting in front, is curled up at the sides and very narrow at the back. Some are in

black straw, meshed, the brim being bound with a strip of plain braid and the crown trimmed with a band of straw moss galloon, wound twice around and ending under a moss rosette, set off by three quill feathers of the golden pleasant. These hats are quite dressy enough for the promenade and go very well with any old costume. I need hardly add that our old friend, the sailor hat, is more a favorite than ever.

A charming seaside gown is shown in the picture. It is in two colors of serge—white, and any tone to suit the coloring of the wearer. The jacket and bias band encircling the skirt are of white serge, the skirt



A SEASIDE GOWN.

being of the color. The garniture is a braided effect. The jacket has double fronts, the under reaching only to the waist and hooking in the middle; the upper fronts have no darts. In this costume white and mauve would go charmingly together. Mauve is very modish this season, or rather what they call mauve, which, however, is not always the pale shade of violet that rightly goes by that name.

Silk blouses closing in front with gilt buttons and made with turn-down collars exactly like the negligé shirts of the men, are worn by young girls who take pleasure in doing as their brothers do. With this blouse you wear a four-in-hand tie. In some cases this garment is made with an elastic so that the bouffant falls over the belt. If you wish to carry out the masculine conceit, you must wear over this blouse a long jacket decidedly man fashion. The jacket has no darts in front, and falls quite straight. Buttons, pockets and make-up are in strict conformity to masculine fashions. Such a costume looks very well in course green serge.

It is quite noteworthy to what an extent feathers are worn this season, true, in no wise to the exclusion of flowers, but the decree seems to exact that none but seasonable flowers shall be worn. Veils continue to be the subject of much thought. It is no longer permissible to wrap your face up in a bit of gauze. The mode of the moment calls for a very light and transparent veil and of the same color as the hat. The pins, too, used to hold veils in place must not be the cheap product of the variety store, but the work of your jeweler. A woman's toilet has been called a union of a thousand trifles. This may be so, but many of those trifles cost money nowadays, and the woman of fashion finds that her pen money goes literally for just what its name signifies.

THE LABOR WORLD.

THERE are 1,803,406 domestic servants in England.

The lumber manufacturers in the South see better times ahead.

TWENTY THOUSAND men are wanted in Kansas to harvest wheat.

ENGLAND employs 5000 women and girls in and about its coal mines.

ALGER, MICH., has 200 Indians picking 200 bushels of huckleberries daily.

CHINESE control almost the entire shoe-making business in California.

SUICIDE is less common among miners than any other class of people.

WAGES have been advanced to the Fall River (Mass.) cotton mill people.

SOUTHERN MINNESOTA needs help in the harvest field; also, North Dakota.

In the Italian silk trade there are 117,000 women employed, and but 17,700 men.

For the first time there will be but one Labor Day parade in Chicago this year.

WAITRESSES employed on the Iron Pier, Rockaway Beach, N. Y., have been compelled to shave off their mustaches.

In a mill in Berlin, Germany, where short-dy cloths and yarns are made, the earnings of 400 hands averages 62½ cents the year through.

WATKIN JAMES, the aged stepfather of Explorer Henry M. Stanley, is one of the strikers at Homestead, Penn. Stanley's mother is dead.

THERE is great activity in foundries, wagon and carriage works, tool works, cotton mills in the South, saw mills, and in establishments turning out material for the inside finishing of houses.

It is asserted that the average earnings of trainmen on one of the Texas railways for the month of May last were as follows: Engineers, \$275; firemen, \$160; freight conductors, \$240; brakemen, \$170.

THE drought in Mexico is driving laborers across the border into Texas, where they offer to work for almost nothing. Hundreds of these pauper laborers are living in mud huts on the river below El Paso, Texas.

BERLIN employs about forty women to sweep and trim the grass in the squares, pick up the leaves that fall from the matchless trees and keep the walks and rustic seats tidy. They work from 6 to 7 o'clock and get \$2.35 a week.

MISTRESS.—"Oh, Mary, see this mirror I have broken, and think of the bad luck I shall now have for seven years!" Maid.—"What, that little bit of a mirror? But think of me—I have just broken the big mirror in the parlor."—Ellegende Blatter.

THE ITEM

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUG. 26, 1892.

A LITTLE GIRL'S EXPERIENCE IN A LIGHTHOUSE.—Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trencott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich., and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with measles, followed with a dreadful cough and turning into a fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones".—Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at Dick's drug store.

As Mrs. Abraham Whitman, of Rapho township, near White Oak station, was weeding in their potato patch a few days ago, she espied a small garter snake frisking about, and noticing it to be curiously shaped about the head, followed it and killed it. The snake was about eight inches long, had two perfectly formed heads, each containing a mouth and two eyes, and the reptile seemed to be in no way inconvenienced in its movements by them. Its tongues darted from both mouths when attacked, and it showed considerable fight when Mrs. Whitman attacked it. The reptile has been saved and seen by many persons who can vouch for the truth of this curious "snake story."

STRENGTH AND HEALTH.—If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on liver, stomach and kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with sick headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c. at Dick's drug store.

John F. Miller, individual bookkeeper of the First National Bank, of Columbia, has absconded and is a defaulter for a large amount of money. Miller went on his vacation July 11th, and nothing has since been heard of him. He is 23 years of age.

Of the fifty women who are engaged in active newspaper work in the State of Michigan five publish their own newspapers independent of any associate.

A little daughter of Simon Wolfgang, of Woodchopptown, in Berks county, hurt her knee by falling and died of lockjaw.

The Juniata river is full of dead and dying suckers, and on examination for the cause it was discovered that on the tops of their heads there was a bug, similar to a bed bug that eats into the flesh and down through the bone which causes them to sick on and die.

The motto of the proprietors of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters is, "the greatest good to the greatest number," and so sell a large bottle of a valuable remedy for the small price of 25 cents, and warrant every bottle to give satisfaction or money refunded.

A most peculiar disease was the cause of the death of a Philadelphian recently, and one which puzzled many physicians. It is called purpura hemorrhagica, or hemorrhage of the veins. When an autopsy was made it was found that the body was nearly empty of blood, small holes were found worn in the veins. The disease is extremely rare.

The biggest gun in the world is the Krupp cannon, eighty-seven feet long, that shoots a distance of fifteen miles. It will probably be exhibited at the World's fair.

Arnica & Oil Liniment is very healing and soothing, and does wonders when applied to old sores.

During the last year ending with July 30th, seven breweries in Reading manufactured and sold 118,308 barrels of beer, which netted a revenue tax of that many dollars to the government.

Joseph Dohner, died in Orrstown, August 2d, aged 74 years. He was surely one of the afflicted ones. Early in life he contracted rheumatism which made him a helpless invalid for fifty-three or fifty-four years.

Colonel John B. Graham, of Dahlonga, Ga., received a check for \$250 the other day from a man to whom he loaned the sum over forty years ago, and who now lives in British Columbia.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.—The Best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sore throat, salt rheum, fever sores, chapped hands, ulcers, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Dicks.

After gathering in their crops in Utah 500 Mormon families will move to Mexico in the autumn.

The coming giant is an eighteen-year-old boy named Myron Dison, who lives at Whitingham, Vt. He is 6 feet 10 inches in height, weighs 200 pounds, and still growing.

Ten pairs of twins have been born to a woman in Tompkins, N. Y.

A common cold should not be neglected. Down's Elixir will cure it.

A Maryland woman set a bear trap and caught a young man. This will probably cause a boom in bear traps.

The State Auditor of Ohio in compiling statistics discovered that a colored woman, who died in Harrison county last year was 122 years old.

The total immigration to the United States for the year ending June 30, 1892, amounted to 619,320 souls.

A MILLION FRIENDS.—A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, coughs and colds.—If you have never used this great cough medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of throat, chest and lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at Dick's drug store. Large bottles 50c. and \$1.



HEADACHE!

Of all forms, Neuralgia, Spasms, Fits, Sleeplessness, Dullness, Headaches, Blows, Optic Neuritis, Drunkenness, etc., are cured by DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVE. It is discovered by the eminent Indiana Specialist in nervous diseases. It does not contain opiates or dangerous drugs. "I have been taking DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVE for Epilepsy. From September to January before using the Nerve I had at least 75 convulsions, and now after three months' use have no more attacks. JOHN R. COLLINS, Romeo, Mich." "I have been using DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVE for about four months. It has brought me relief and cure. I have taken it for epilepsy, and after using it for one week have had no attack.—Hurd C. Brasier, Heathville, Pa. Fine book of great cures and trial bottles FREE at Drugists Everywhere, or address DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Sold by J. W. Dicks, New Oxford.

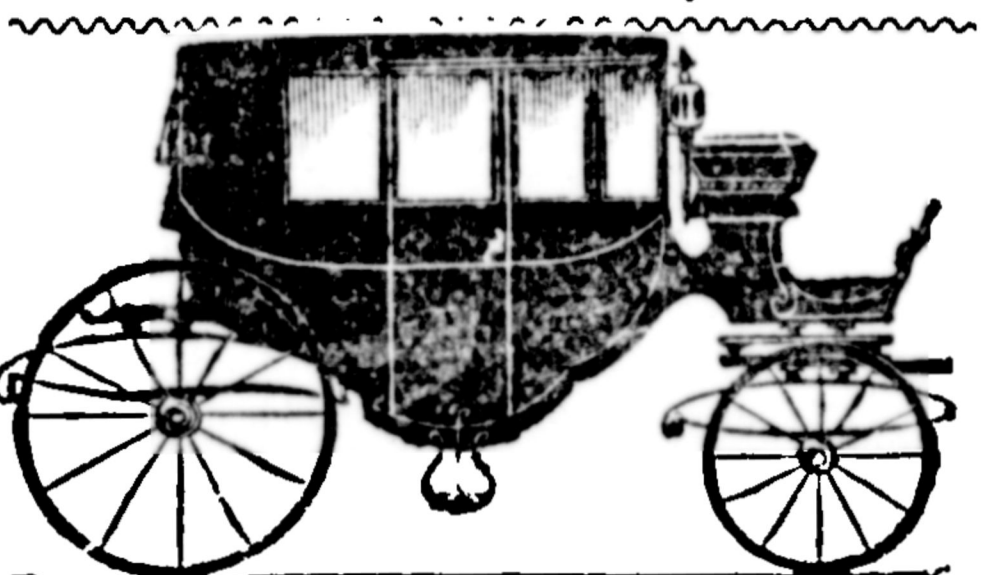


DR. J. H. McLEAN'S

STRENGTHENING CORDIAL AND BLOOD PURIFIER.

An Invigorating Tonic for strengthening the weak, purifying the blood, clearing the complexion and imparting the rosy bloom of health to the cheek. Pleasant to the taste and a favorite with ladies. Prepared only by The Dr. J. H. McLean Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

LITTLESTOWN CARRIAGE WORKS



The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of the public generally to the fact that he has been carrying on the business of manufacturing Carriages, &c., for the last 17 years (most successfully), and that he is now prepared better than ever to furnish in his line whatever may be wanted. He has constantly on hand a large assortment of

Fine Carriages, Canopy and Extension Tops, for 1 or 2 horses, Fine Top and Open Buggies, Dayton Wagons, Both in natural wood and painted, Phaetons, Road Wagons, Spindle Wagons, Carts, Cutters, &c.

Has always on hand a large lot of SECOND-HAND WORK. Will have a fine lot of Portland and Swealed Body Cutters, home-made; also, some Cheap Cutters. Give me a call; will guarantee to show largest stock and best assortment of work in Adams county. Prices low. REPAIRING done promptly. All new work warranted.

S. D. Mehring, Prop'r.

J. H. WAU, MONUMENTS, &c.

I am at all times prepared to furnish the most beautiful MONUMENTS, TOMBS, LINTELS, DOOR SILLS, &c., at Bargains.

My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick counties, Md., and Adams and York counties, Pa. I guarantee my prices and work to suit all persons; call and examine and satisfy yourself. All orders promptly attended to. Work delivered free. Yards on Frederick Street, Littlestown.

CLOTHING SALE.

February 1st we began to close out our OVERCOATS & WINTER SUITS at a big Sacrifice. This sale will continue until March 1st.

The place is

J. H. MYERS, GETTYSBURG'S

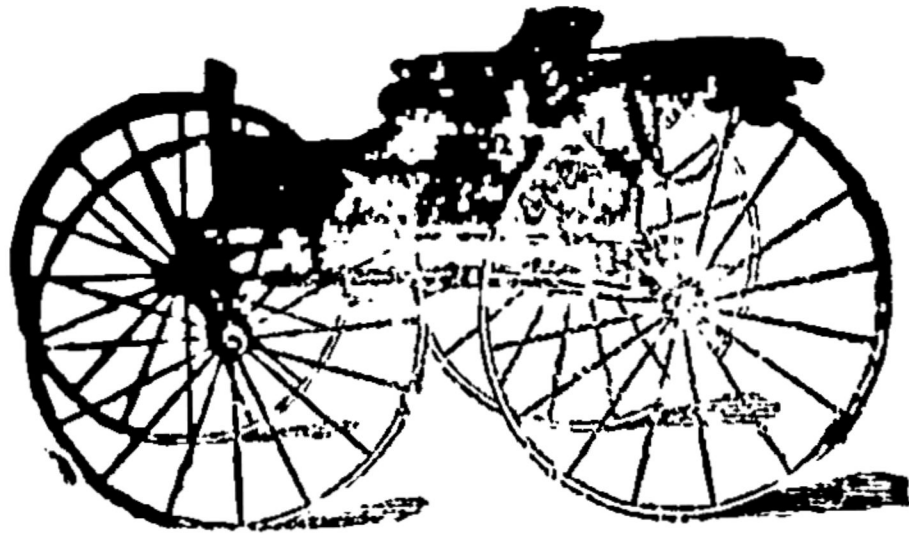
Artist Tailor, Gents' Furnisher, and Clothier.

AUCTIONEERING

GEORGE L. COLESTOCK, offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, New Chester, Adams county, Pa.

Neatly Printed and Bound. **BLANK RECEIPTS** for sale cheap, at this office.

JOHN C. KRETZ,



—MANUFACTURER OF—

Buggies, Phaetons, Surries, Extension Top Carriages, Dayton Wagons, Cutters, &c.

Repairing promptly done promptly at reasonable prices. Agent for Anti-Rattler and Shaft Support. Shops on Peters Street, NEW OXFORD, PA.

S. Morgan Smith & Sons'

Snow

CHEAPER than the cheapest!

Drift

Better than the best! **Flour!**

Has immense sales wherever introduced. Try it! For sale at

Z. H. Cashman's Warehouse, T. E. Warner's Grocery, A. Sheely's Warehouse, NEW OXFORD, PA.

The highest cash will be paid for prime grain, delivered at the mill near East Berlin, Pa.

Bargains

IN

Men's and Boys' Shirts, Collars, Ties, Suspenders, Men's and Ladies' Stockings, Ladies' Belts, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas, Straw hats, Men's and Ladies' Tennis Shoes, Oil-cloth, a full line of Notions, &c. A 10 cent fast-black stocking—can't be beat.

A full assortment of Groceries, Tobacco, Soaps, Tinware, Queensware, glassware, &c.

Flour and Feed of all kinds very cheap.

J. M. MARTIN, IRISTOWN, PA.

DON'T YOU NEED SOME?

or anything furnished by a Printing Office, printed in a neat and clean style at the Item Job Printing Office. Our prices are the lowest. **TRY US!** We guarantee satisfaction. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

THE ITEM,

as an advertising medium, cannot be excelled in the county. An investment of a small sum in an advertisement in its columns will bring in big returns. Try it and be convinced of its merits.

As a Family Newspaper, THE ITEM takes the lead in this county. Subscription, \$1.00 per year, in advance. Three months for 25 cents. Send for a sample copy.

NEW FURNITURE ROOMS.

Having on hand a complete line of Furniture, consisting of

Chamber Suits, Beds, Springs, Mattresses, Lounges, Chairs, Sideboards, Sinks,

&c., &c. I respectfully invite the attention of all parties wishing to purchase goods to call and see my stock before purchasing. I am also prepared to attend to

UNDERTAKING in all its various branches, at any time called upon.

J. A. YOHP, Hampton, Pa.

Spring Announcement!

CARVER & LITTLE,

The leading MERCHANT TAILORS and READYMADE CLOTHIERS, now show a handsome assortment of Worsteds, Cassimers, Cheviots, Spring Suitings. Trousers, &c.—We have the finest line of \$5 trousers ever shown in any market, and we guarantee a first class fit on every garment made to order.—We also have a full line of Children's, Boys' and Men's Suits, at the very lowest prices, and a large stock of Men's Furnishing Goods. In the Dry Goods Department, we show many late novelties, besides a full line of Bedford Cords, Serges, Henriettas, Cashmeres, Albatross, Biarritz Cloths, &c., and an elegant line of Dress silks, also Plain and Plaid Surahs.—We have a large stock of Homestead Ingrain, Tapestry and Body Brussels Carpets, which we are selling cheap. Do not fail to examine our stock before purchasing.

CARVER & LITTLE,

Broadway & Fountain Square, HANOVER, PA.

SEWING MACHINES,

ORGANS, GUITARS, BANJOS, VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, MANDOLINS, AUTOHARPS, VIOLONCELLOS, HARMONICAS,

and in fact anything that is found in a first class music store can be had at very low prices at the NEW OXFORD MUSIC STORE.

Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines tuned, cleaned and repaired. Instrumental music taught at reasonable rates.

O. A. SMITH, AGENT.

Hanover Street, NEW OXFORD, PA.

SHEELY & BRO.

THE OLD RELIABLE,

who are always at the bottom in prices no matter where others are. All the new Spring Goods on hand. Wool taken in exchange for goods.

PRICES WAY DOWN!

NEW BELLE SYRUP - only 40c. per gallon.

150 Test Coal Oil at 13c. per gallon.

Fresh Oysters and Ice Cream to-morrow evening at Theo. E. Warner's.

P. S.—Don't forget to try the new syrup—the finest in town.

POWELL'S

THIS article is sometimes called Dissolved Rock. It is a fine white powder, which when mixed with water, forms a solution of pure phosphate of lime. It is the best fertilizer for all crops, and is sold in large quantities at a very low price. For full particulars, see pamphlet on "Wheat and Grass" by twelve leading agriculturists mailed free on receipt of three-cent stamps. Private formulas, Alimene, Granite, and Farmers' Clubs, &c., manufactured specially without extra charge.

PURE

DISSOLVED

SOUTH

CAROLINA

ROCK

\$12.00 a ton

Calculation shows that a ton of this fertilizer will produce 100 bushels of wheat, or 1000 bushels of corn, or 1000 bushels of oats, or 1000 bushels of barley, or 1000 bushels of rye, or 1000 bushels of clover, or 1000 bushels of timothy, or 1000 bushels of alfalfa, or 1000 bushels of any other crop. This is a great saving to the farmer, and a great benefit to the country. For full particulars, see pamphlet on "Wheat and Grass" by twelve leading agriculturists mailed free on receipt of three-cent stamps. Private formulas, Alimene, Granite, and Farmers' Clubs, &c., manufactured specially without extra charge.

W. S. POWELL & CO., CHEMICAL FERTILIZER MANUFACTURERS. Importers of Potash and other fertilizing chemicals. Dealers in all kinds of fertilizing materials. 202 to 210 Bowly's Wharf, BALTIMORE, MD.

HORNER'S ABSOLUTELY PURE Animal Bone FERTILIZERS, FOR All Crops and Permanent Grass.

WARRANTED IN THE FULL PRICE OF THE GOODS. Higher in Essential Qualities than any other Goods on the Market. WE WILL SELL EITHER BY ANALYSIS, OR WEIGHT. PREFERABLY THE FORMER WAY.

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G. A. KLINGEL, —FASHIONABLE— BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER. Shampooing and dyeing done in the finest style. Razors honed and put in order at lowest rates. Saloon on Hanover street, next door to O. A. Smith's grocery, New Oxford.

HE **DON'T**

Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities and that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity. Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost opportunity. Fate is passing! Reach out! Be up and doing! Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher that "the God of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; to embrace the chance and step into the lot of riches, fall to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the golden opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise, that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved. It will give at least a grand start in life. The golden opportunity for many is here. Money to be made rapidly and honorably by our industries, here is a chance. All ages. You can do the work and live at home. We cover you. Even beggars are easily earning from \$5 to \$10 per day. You can do as well if you will work not too hard, but industriously, and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give up any time, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We send you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how free. Failure unknown among our work. No room to fail here. Write at once all free. Return mail. Write to "Scientific American," at New York. Munroe & Co., Box 500, Portland, Maine.